



Brilliant

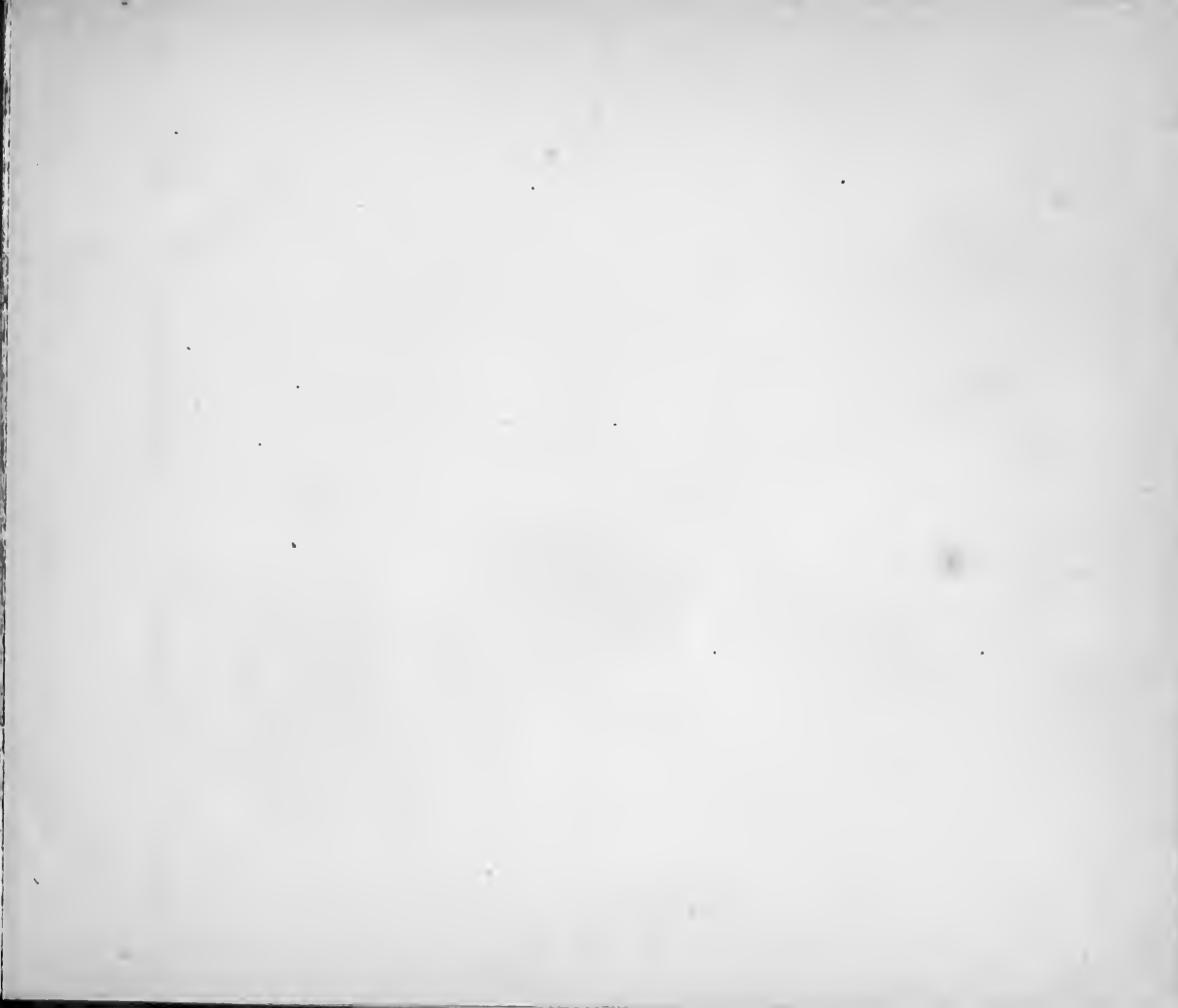
FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

BY W. T. GIFFE.



SCB
2850





THE BRILLIANT:

A CLUSTER OF

SONG BRILLIANTS

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

Including a Temperance Department.

Edited by W. T. GIFFE.

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PREFACE.

To all workers in the Master's vineyard; to every lover of Sacred Song; and especially to the dear children of the *Sabbath School*, this little book is respectfully inscribed, with a fervent prayer that the seed sown in its pages may ripen into a *rich harvest* for the *eternal kingdom*.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 17th, 1874.

THE AUTHOR.

TO EXAMINING COMMITTEES.

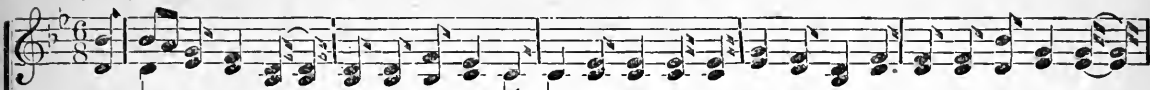
We would refer you to the following pages as fair specimens of the character and merit of this work: 3, 4, 40, 42, 48, 49, 52, 55, 59, 70, 62, 65, 66, 70, 74, 76, 80, 84, 87, 88, 90, 102, 106, 118, 120, 131, 141, 144, 150, 154, and 156.

THE BRILLIANT.

NEW PEARLS OF SONG.

Joyfully.

Words and music by W. T. GIFFE.



1. New Pearls of Song for Jesus we bring, New Pearls of Song for the children's King; Our voices in praise to
 2. To Thee, O King, our tribute we bring, To Thee, O King, we will sweet - ly sing; Thy ways are all just,
 3. As on we go in our march below, Thy love we'd know, it will strength bestow; O guide us, we pray,



Him would we raise; Till the arches of heaven ring. 1 & 2. New Pearls of Song we'll glad - ly
 in Thy promise we'll trust; Accept Thou our offering. 3. When life is past, In heav'n at
 in the "beau - ti - ful way" That leads to endless joy.



- 1 & 2. New Pearls of Song for Jesus we bring; New Pearls of Song we'll
 3. When life is past, in heaven at last; When life is past, in



bring;
 last, New Pearls of Song for Je - sus our King.
 Oh may we sing for Je - sus our King.



joy - ful - ly sing, New Pearls of Song for Je - sus our King.
 heav - en at last, Oh may we sing for Je - sus our King.

WHITE AS SNOW.

Moderato, with feeling. — Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow;" Is. i. 18.

W. T. GIFFE.

1. White as snow! Oh what a prom-ise For the hea - vy - la - den breast! When by faith the soul re-
 2. God a - lone can count their number, God a - lone can look with - in; Oh the sin - ful - ness of
 3. Hea - vy la - den, worn and wea - ry, To the prom-ise let me go; Though your sins be red as
 4. White as snow! can my transgressions Thus be whol - ly washed a - way, Leaving not a trace be-

ceives it, Wea - ri - ness is changed to rest. Red like crim - son, deep as scar - let— Scar - let
 sin - ning! Oh, the guilt of ev - ery sin. God's own law, so just and ho - ly, Proves my
 crim - son, They shall all be "white as snow." "White as snow," oh! have you watched it Soft - ly
 hind them, Like a cloud - less sum - mer day? Yes, at once and that com - plete - ly, Through the

of the deep - est dye, Are the man - i - fold transgressions That would cise up - on me lie.
 sin, and shame, and loss; But what proves it still more clearly, Is the sto - ry of the cross.
 car - pet - ing the ground, Wreathing with a wreath of sil - ver, Ev - ery com - mon thing a - round.
 blood of Christ, I know, All my sins, though red like crimson, May be - come as "white as snow."

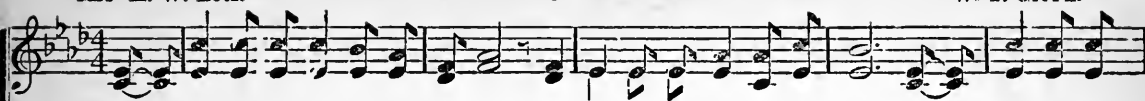
THE ETERNAL CITY.

5

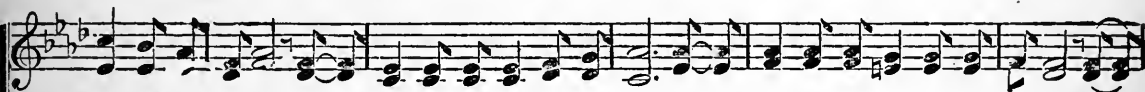
Mrs K. W. Lotz.

"The Lamb is the light thereof."—Rev. xxi. 23.

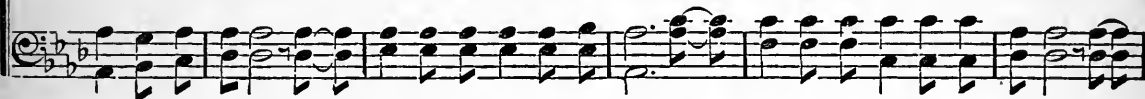
W. T. GIFFE.



1. Have you heard of the golden paved city, A way in the realms of the blest? Its pearl gates stand
2. No night ever darkens its beauty, No storm cloud overshadows its sky, But the lights of that



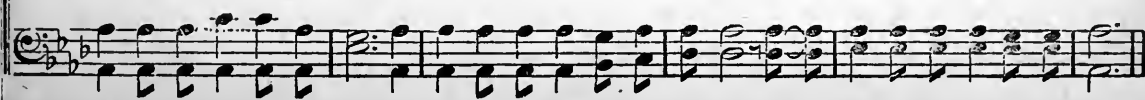
open for ever, In living earth's weary to rest, No tears dim the eyes that are beaming with
jeweled wall'd city, Are the beams from the kind Father's eye, There's a crown and a mansion awaiting in that



ad. lib.

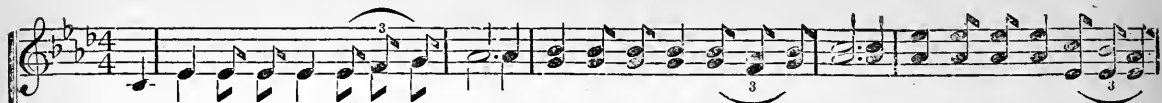


light from eternity's spring, No grief-laden sighs ever mingle With the anthems the blood ransomed sing.
city of sapphire and gold, Come drink of its life-giving fountain, And bask in its pleasures untold.

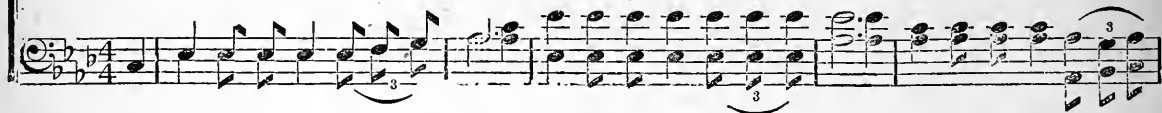


O, COME LET US SING UNTO THE LORD.*

W. T. GIFFE.



1. O come let us sing un-to the Lord, O come let us sing un-to the Lord O come let us sing un-to the



Lord, Let us make a joy..ful noise to the Rock of our sal..va..tion, Let us come before His presence with thanks-



molto voce.



giv..ing, And make a joy..ful noise unto Him with psalms, For the Lord is a great God, And a great King a..

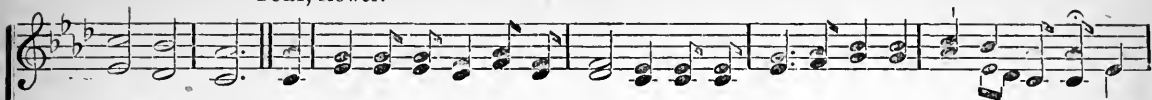


* This anthem is made easy, and is designed to be sung as an opening piece by the whole school.

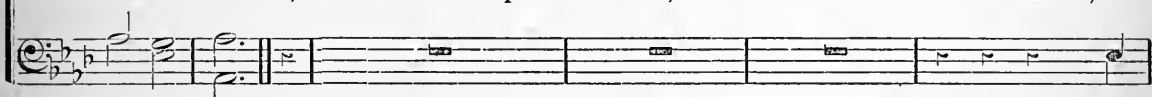
O, COME LET US SING UNTO THE LORD, Concluded.

7

DUET, slower.



bove all Gods. O, come let us worship and bow down; Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker, For



a tempo.

ad. lib.

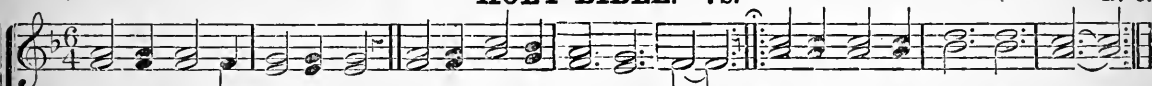


we are the peo .. ple of His pas .. ture, And the sheep of His hand.

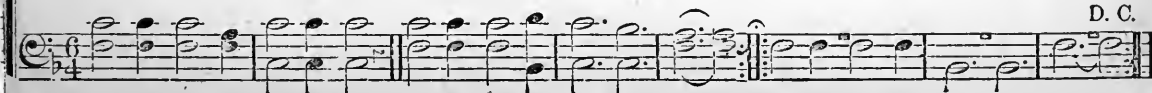


HOLY BIBLE. 7s.

D. C.



- { Ho .. ly Bi .. ble! book di .. vine! Pre .. cious treasure! thou art mine, Mine, to chide me when I rove;
 1. Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am! Mine, to show a Sa - viour's love;
 Mine art thou to guide my feet; Mine to judge, condemn, ac - quit.
 Mine, to con .. fort in dis .. tress, If the Ho .. ly Spir .. it bless; Mine, to tell of joys to come,
 2. Mine, to slow by liv .. ing faith Man can tri .. umph over death. And the reb .. el sin .. ner's doom.
 Oh, thou pre - cious book di - vine! Pre - cious treasure thou art mine.



D. C.

DO SOMETHING FOR JESUS.

"Go ye also into the vineyard."—Matt. xx. 4.

Kate Van Wie.

J. H. TENNEY.

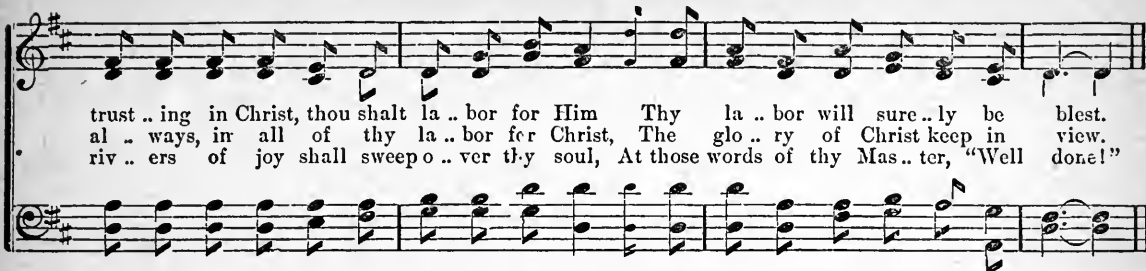
1. Do some..thing for Je..sus, He does much for thee; Go work in His vine..yard to .. day; The
 2. Go vis .. it the sick, and the lame, and the blind, Re .. joice thou with those that re .. joice; There's
 3. By and by when the la .. bor of love shall be o'er, And the day of thy life fades away, A

fields for the har..vest al .. rea .. dy are white, And time is fast pass .. ing a way. To the
 much thou can'st do for Christ now with thy hands, But more thou can'st do with thy voice. Don't
 glo .. ri .. ous dawn shall burst bright in thy sight, The dawn of a mea .. sur .. less day. And

wea .. ry go whis .. per those words of the Lord, "Come to Me and I will give you rest;" If
 wait for a chance to do good, to ap .. pear, But seek thou for some..thing to do; And
 when thou hast en .. ter'd the realms of the blest, Thou shalt kneel at the great shin..ing throne, And

DO SOMETHING FOR JESUS, Concluded.

9



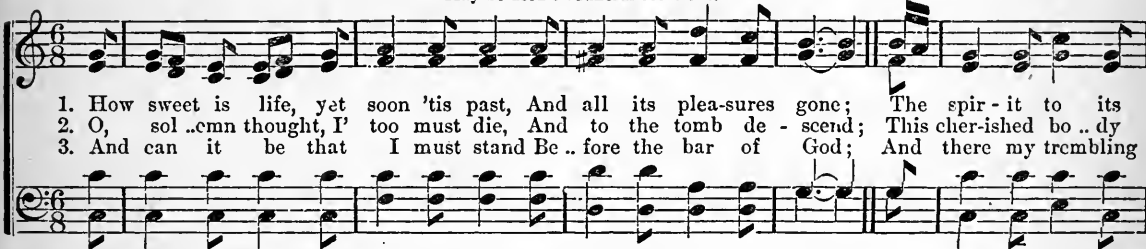
trust .. ing in Christ, thou shalt la .. bor for Him Thy la .. bor will sure .. ly be blest.
 al .. ways, in all of thy la .. bor for Christ, The glo .. ry of Christ keep in view.
 riv .. ers of joy shall sweep o .. ver thy soul, At those words of thy Mas .. ter, "Well done!"

JONESBORO. 8's & 6's.

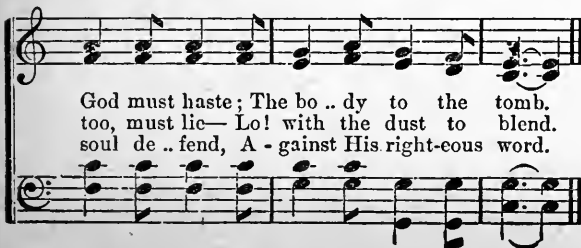
Rev. E. H. Caylor.

May be used on funeral occasions.

W. T. GIFFE.



1. How sweet is life, yet soon 'tis past, And all its plea-sures gone; The spir - it to its
 2. O, sol .. cmn thought, I' too must die, And to the tomb de - scend; This cher-ished bo .. dy
 3. And can it be that I must stand Be .. fore the bar of God; And there my trembling



God must haste; The bo .. dy to the tomb.
 too, must lie— Lo! with the dust to blend.
 soul de .. fend, A - gainst His right-eous word.

O, precious Christ, to Thee I cling,
 Upon Thy blood rely;
 To Thee my soul at once I bring,
 And at Thy feet I lie.

Saved by Thy grace, I shall be Thine,
 And with Thee ever live;
 And heaven's beauties shall be mine,
 While praise to Thee I'll give.

WHEN THE CHIEF SHEPHERD SHALL APPEAR.

E. R. Latta.

"Ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away."—1st Peter v. 4.

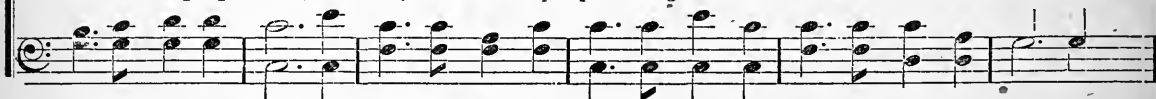
W. T. GIFFE.



1. When the Chief Shepherd shall appear, The Shepherd good and kind; Who gave His life up - on the cross, That
 2. When the Chief Shepherd shall appear, The Shepherd of our souls; His voice our troubled hearts shall calm, His
 3. When the Chief Shepherd shall appear, So ten - der and so true; We shall this blessed prize ob - tain, If



we might par - don find; He will not come to suf - fer pain, To suf - fer death a - gain; But
 voice the sea con - trols When He, who is our life, shall come, We shall His glo - ry see; And
 we His steps pur - sue; All they that His ap - pear - ing love Shall hear His wel - come then: A



to be - stow a just re - ward Up - on the sons of men. When the Chief Shepherd shall appear, They
 our re - new'd im - mortal forms, Like to His own shall be.
 mong His jewels they shall be, When He ap - pears a - gain.



who His will o - bey, A crown of glo - ry shall re - ceive, That fa - leth not a - way

PEACE, IT IS I.

Expressive.

H. E. KIMBALL.

1. Fierce was the tempest wild; Dark was the night; Oars la-bored heav-i - ly; Foam glit-ter'd white,
2. Je - sus, De - liv - er - er, Come thou to me; Smoothe Thou my voyaging O - ver life's sea,


Mar - i - ners trem-bled sore, Dan-ger was nigh: Then spake the God of Gods: "Peace it is I."
And when the night of death Roars sweeping by, Whisper, O truth of truths: "Peace it is I."

SHALL WE MEET OUR LOVED ONES THERE?


"A great multitude which no man could number."—Rev. vii. 9.

W. T. GIFFE.


Moderato.



1. Shall we meet our loved and lost ones When the day of life is o'er? Will they clasp our hands in gladness
2. Will they guide us to the por..tals Of the ci..ty on the hill? Will they tell us in soft whis..pers
3. While our thoughts are lost in wonder, Every breeze that freights the air Whispers in the mildest accents,



When we reach the farther shore? Will their hearts beat wild with rapture, As we near the farther side?
As of old, they love us still? Will they calm .. ly, gent .. ly, lead us, By the riv..er bright and fair,
Ye shall meet your loved ones there, Meet be .. yond the mys .. tic riv .. er, Meet on yonder purple heights,



Will they joy..ful come to meet us, When we, too, have cross'd the tide? 1 & 2. Shall we meet, shall we
Where im..mor..tal glo .. ry crest..eth Every brow that's welcome there?
When the days with joys are laden, And where comes no shades of night. 3. Then we'll meet, then we'll

1 & 2. Shall we meet,
3. Yes we'll meet,

SHALL WE MEET OUR LOVED ONES THERE? Concluded.

13

meet, shall we meet our lov'd ones there? Shall we meet, shall we meet, shall we
meet, then we'll meet our lov'd ones there, Then we'll meet, then we'll meet, We will

Shall we meet, shall we meet, shall we meet, shall we meet,
yes we'll meet, yes we'll meet, yes we'll meet, yes we'll meet,

OCTAVUS. C. M. [W. S. MONTGOMERY.]

meet on that gol-den shore?
meet on that gol-den shore?

1. With joy we hail the sa .. cred day, Which
2. Thy cho .. sen tem .. ple, Lord how fair, Where
3. Spir .. it of grace! oh deign to dwell With-
4. Let peace with - in her walls be found, Let
5. Great God we hail the sa .. cred day, Which

God hath called His own; With joy the sum .. mons we o - bey, To wor .. ship at His throne.
wil .. ling vo - ta - ries throng, To breathe the hum .. ble fer - vent pray'r, And pour the cho .. ral song.
in Thy Church be .. low; Make her in ho - li .. ness ex .. cell, With pure de - vo .. tion glow.
all her sons u .. nite, To spread with grate - ful zeal a .. round, Her clear and shin .. ing light.
Thou hast call'd Thine own: With joy the sum - mons we o - bey, To wor .. ship at Thy throne.

CASTING ALL ON JESUS.

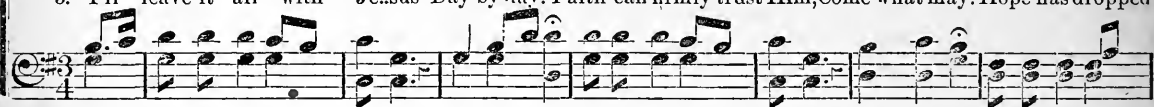
"Casting all your care upon Him."—1st Pet. v. 7.

Dedicated to Emory Grove Camp Meeting.

HARRY SANDERS.



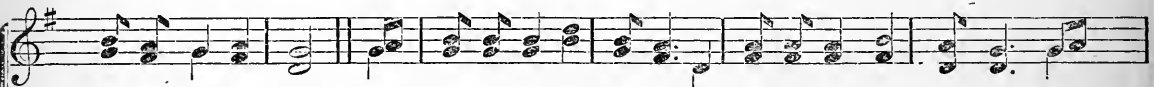
1. I'll leave it all with Je.sus, Now, just now, All my sins I've bro't Him, And my woe. Now by faith I
 2. I'll leave it all with Je.sus, For He knows How to take the bitter From life's woes; How to gild the
 3. I'll leave it all with Je.sus' Day by day: Faith can firmly trust Him, Come what may. Hope has dropped



see Him, On the tree, Hear His still, small whisper, " 'Tis for thee." From my heart the burden Rolls a..way,
 tear drop With His smile, Make the desert gar..den Bloom awhile, When my weakness leaneth On his might,
 her anchor, Found her rest In the calm, sure haven Of His breast; Love esteems -it heaven To a .. bide



CHORUS.



Hap..py, hap..py day. I'll leave it all with Je.sus, I'll leave it all with Je..sus, I'll
 It seems, yes seems light.
 At His bleed .. ing side.





leave it all with Je..sus, Now, just now.

Oh, leave it all with Jesus, Drooping soul;
Tell not half the story, But the whole.
Worlds on worlds are hanging On His hand;
Life and death are waiting His command;
Yet His tender bosom Makes thee room;
Oh! come, now come home!

CHO.—I'll leave it all with Jesus, etc.

BERLIN. 7's.

Opening Hymn.

Slowly,

J. OSGOOD.



1. God of mer .. cy hear our prayer, For the chil .. dren Thou hast giv'n,
2. In the morn .. ing of their days, May their hearts be drawn to Thee;



Let them all Thy bless - ings share— Grace on earth and bliss in heaven.
Let them learn to hymn Thy praise, In their ear - liest in - fan - cy.



COME LET US SING OF HEAVEN.

D. E. Goodhart.

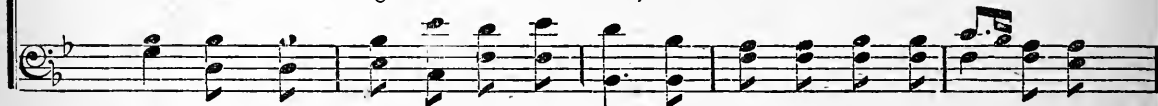
J. H. LESLIE.



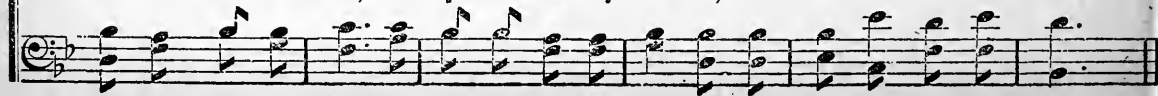
1. Come let us sing of heav..en, That glo..rious home a .. bove; Where Je..sus reigns for-
 2. Come let us sing of heav..en, That hap..py land so fair, Be .. yond death's gloomy
 3. They praise the God of heav..en, Their Sov'reign they a .. dore: Their hymns of loud ho-



ev .. er, And all is light and love: Where gol .. den harps are ring .. ing In
 riv - er, No sor .. row en .. ters there, With .. in the shin .. ing por .. tals The
 san .. nas Shall ring for .. ev .. er more, And when we reach that hav .. en Of



sweet me .. lo .. dious lays, And an .. gel choirs are sing .. ing Their songs of grate .. ful praise.
 saints and an .. gels meet: They cast their crowns of glo .. ry Be .. neath the Sa .. viour's feet.
 our im .. mor .. tal rest, We'll join the heav'nly cho .. rus, And be for .. ev .. er blest.

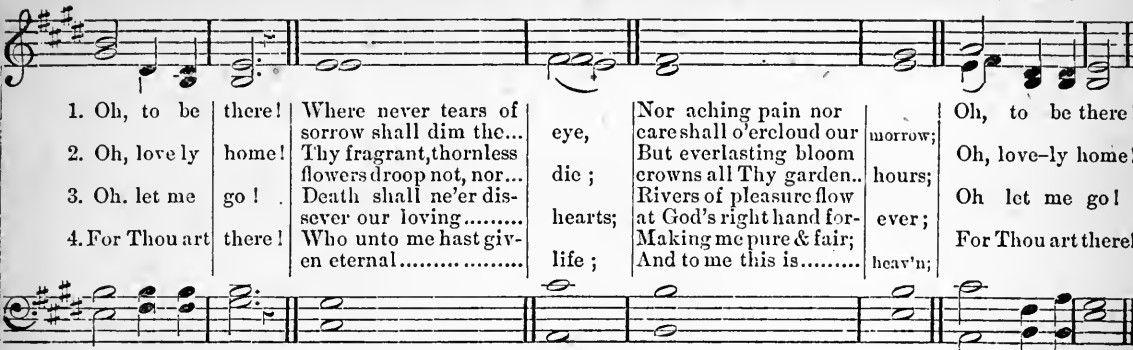


THE LOVELY HOME. Chant.

17

"I go to prepare for you.—John xiv. 2.

J. W. SUFFERN.

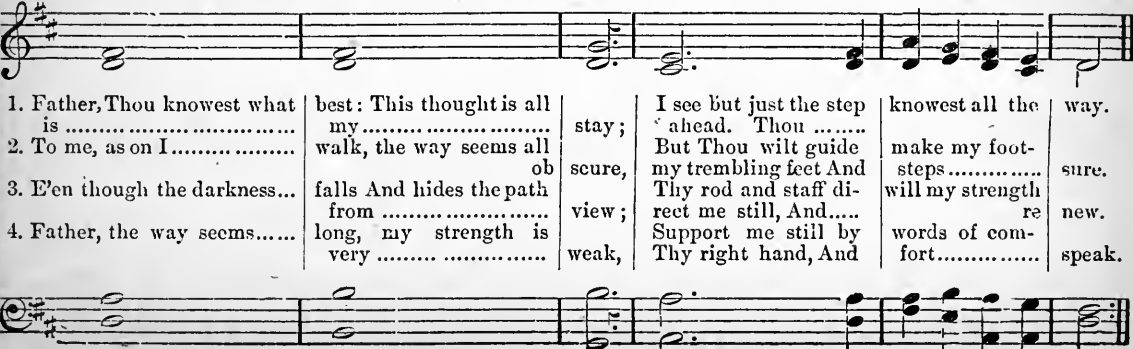


1. Oh, to be there!	Where never tears of sorrow shall dim the...	eye,	Nor aching pain nor careshall o'ercloud our	morrow;	Oh, to be there!
2. Oh, lovely home!	Thy fragrant, thornless flowers droop not, nor...	die ;	But everlasting bloom crowns all Thy garden..	hours;	Oh, love-ly home!
3. Oh, let me go !	Death shall ne'er dis-sever our loving	hearts;	Rivers of pleasure flow at God's right hand for-	ever ;	Oh let me go!
4. For Thou art there!	Who unto me hast giv-en eternal	life ;	Making me pure & fair; And to me this is	heav'n;	For Thou art there!

EARTH'S JOURNEY. Chant.

"O Lord, Thou knowest."—Ps. xl. 9.

W. T. GIFFE.



1. Father, Thou knowest what is	best: This thought is all my	stay ;	I see but just the step ahead. Thou	knowest all the way.
2. To me, as on I	walk, the way seems all ob	scure,	But Thou wilt guide my trembling feet And	make my foot-steps
3. E'en though the darkness...	falls And hides the path from	view ;	Thy rod and staff di-rect me still, And.....	will my strength re new.
4. Father, the way seems.....	long, my strength is very	weak,	Support me still by Thy right hand, And	words of com-fort..... speak.

CAST THY BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

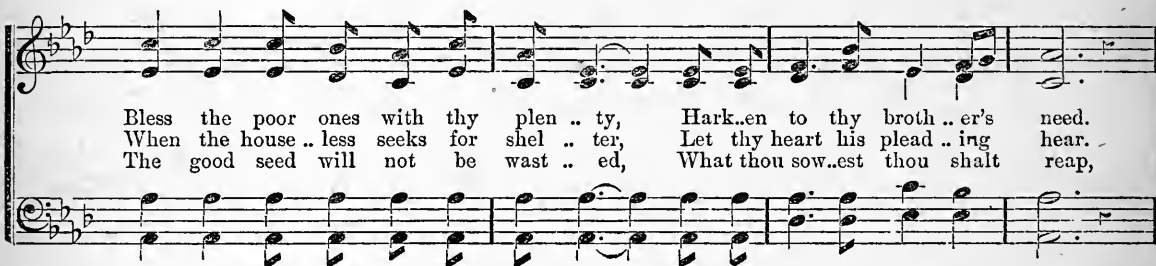
"For thou shalt find it after many days."—EccI.. xi. 1.

Ada Burns Watkins.

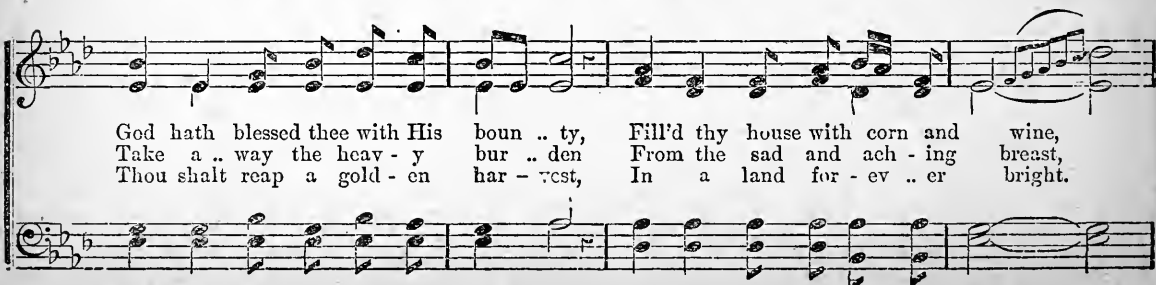
W. T. GIFFE.



1. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, From thy store the hun - gry feed,
 2. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Nev - er turn a - way thine ear,
 3. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, God a - bove the watch will keep :



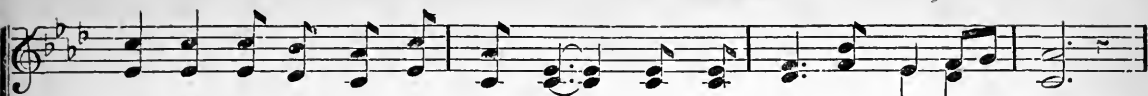
Bless the poor ones with thy plen .. ty, Hark..en to thy broth .. er's need.
 When the house .. less seeks for shel .. ter, Let thy heart his plead .. ing hear.
 The good seed will not be wast .. ed, What thou sow..est thou shalt reap,



God hath blessed thee with His boun .. ty, Fill'd thy house with corn and wine,
 Take a .. way the heav - y bur .. den, From the sad and ach - ing breast,
 Thou shalt reap a gold - en har - vest, In a land for - ev .. er bright.

CAST THY BREAD UPON THE WATERS, Concluded.

19



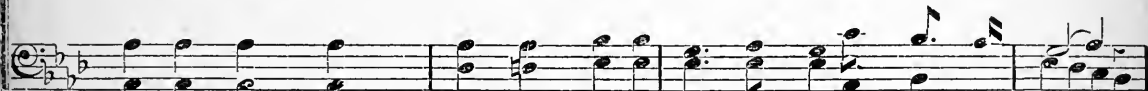
Giv'n to thee a home of glad .. ness, All that thou could'st ask is thine.
In the shad..ow of thy good .. ness, Let the worn and wea..ry rest.
Thou shalt lay up pre .. cious treas .. ures, Thou shalt gath .. er sheaves of light.



CHORUS.



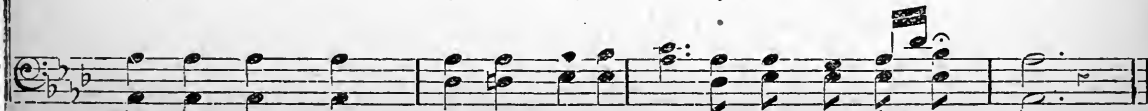
Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, And it shall re - turn to thee,



Cast thy bread up - - - on the wa..ters, And it shall re - - - turn to thee,



God doth love the cheer - ful giv er, Let thy hand and heart be free.

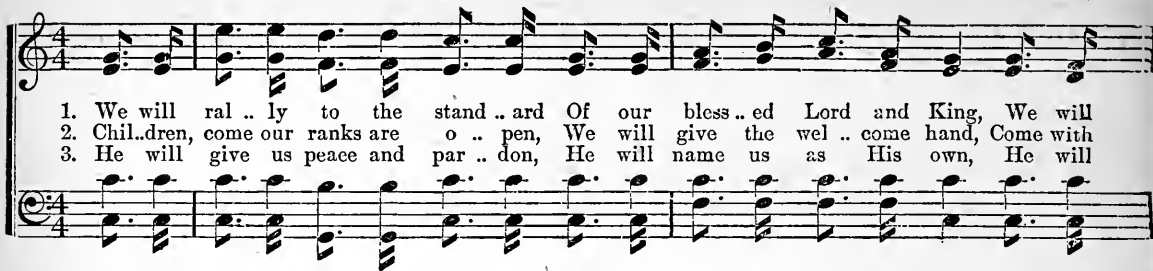


God doth lov' the cheer - ful giv..er, Let thy hand and heart be free,

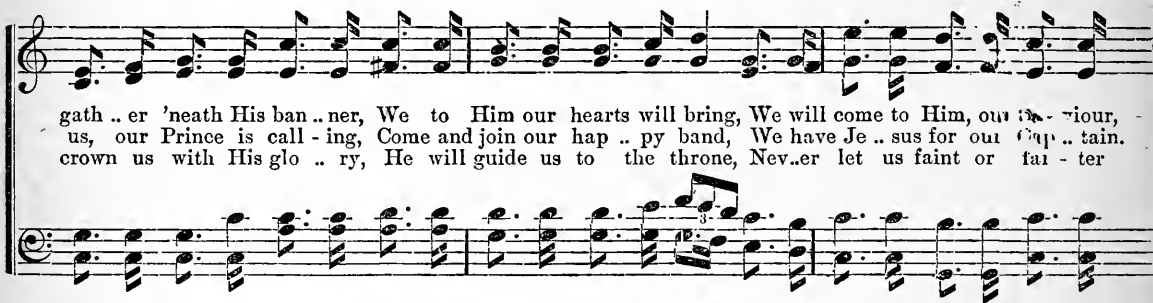
WE WILL RALLY TO THE STANDARD.

Ada Burns Watkins.

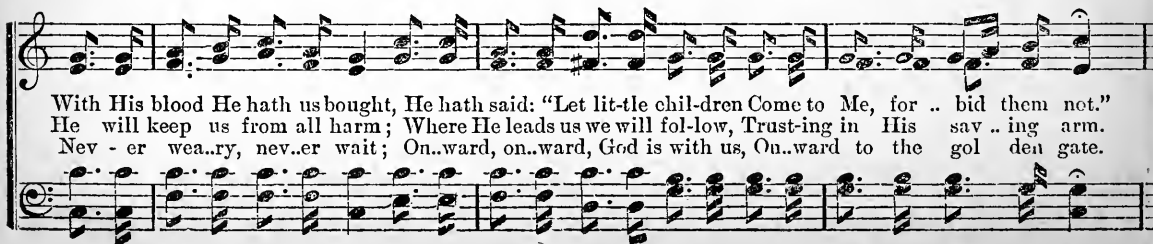
W. T. GIFFE,



1. We will ral .. ly to the stand .. ard Of our bless .. ed Lord and King, We will
 2. Chil .. dren, come our ranks are o .. pen, We will give the wel .. come hand, Come with
 3. He will give us peace and par .. don, He will name us as His own, He will



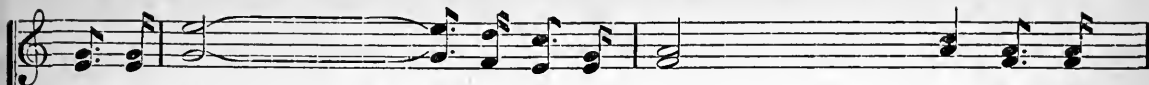
gath .. er 'neath His ban .. ner, We to Him our hearts will bring, We will come to Him, our Sa .. viour,
 us, our Prince is call - ing, Come and join our hap .. py band, We have Je .. sus for our Cap .. tain.
 crown us with His glo .. ry, He will guide us to the throne, Nev .. er let us faint or fai - ter



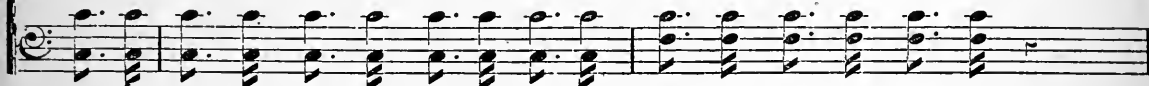
With His blood He hath us bought, He hath said: "Let lit-tle chil-dren Come to Me, for .. bid them not."
 He will keep us from all harm; Where He leads us we will fol-low, Trust-ing in His sav .. ing arm.
 Nev - er wea .. ry, nev .. er wait; On .. ward, on .. ward, God is with us, On .. ward to the gol .. den gate.

WE WILL RALLY TO THE STANDARD, Concluded.

21



We will ral ly to the stand ard of our



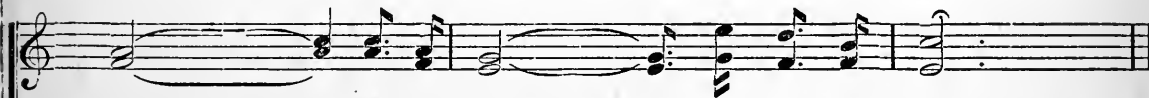
We will ral .. ly, yes, we'll ral .. ly to the stand .. ard, bless - ed stand .. ard,



bless ed Lord and King, We will gath er 'neath His
Lord and King,



Of our bless .. ed Lord and King, Lord and King, We will gath .. er, yes, we'll gath .. er 'neath His



Ban ner, We to Him our hearts will bring.



ban..ner, glo-rious ban..ner,

We to Him our hearts will bring, our hearts will bring.

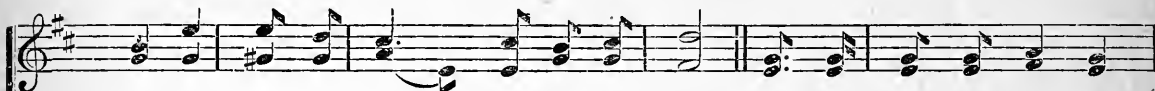
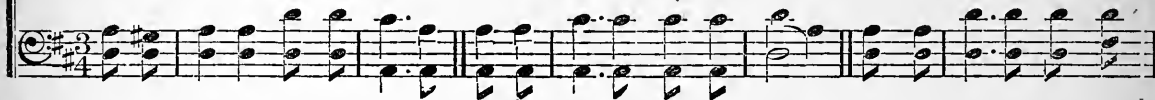
LITTLE SLEEPER.

[In memory of our little "DEAN," who was buried to-day—aged seven months.]

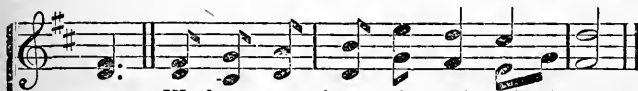
Words and music by E. Cook, Sept. 21st, 1872.



1. Lit .. tle sleep..er, Christ has ta-ken Thee to dwell with Him on high; There be..fore the throne thou'lt
 2. Lant to us till love has made thee I - dol of the earth..ly heart; God has, in His wis .. dom,



wa .. ken Free from sin or sor .. rows' sigh; While our sel .. fish love shall
 through thee Taught that here we all must part, But till in that hap .. pier



mourn, We know to hap - pier realms thou'st gone.
 land, Death forms a nev .. er part .. ing land.



Sin has never marr'd the beauty

Of that angel spirit here;

We submit with Christian duty,

Yet cannot restrain the tear:

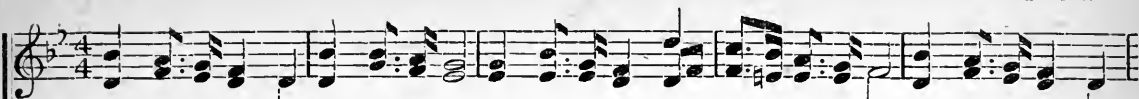
Help our mourning hearts, O God!

To bow to Thee, and "Kiss the Rod."

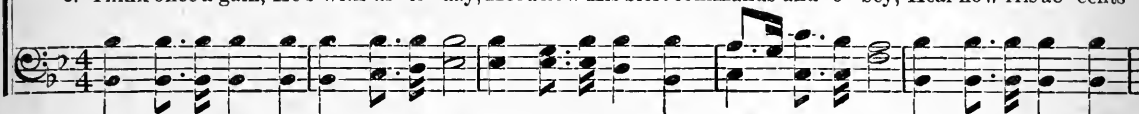
COME TO THE SAVIOUR.

23

CHAS. H. CARROLL.



1. Come to the Saviour, Make no de-lay, Here in His word, He's shown us the way; Here in our midst He's
2. "Suf-fer the children;" Oh, hear His voice, Let ev'ry heart leap forth and re-joice, And let us free-ly
3. Think once a-gain, He's with us to-day; Heed now His blest commands and o-bey; Hear now His ac-cents



CHORUS.



stand-ing to-day, Ten-der-ly say-ing: "Come." Joy-ful, joy-ful will the meeting be, When from sin our
make Him our choice, Do not de-lay, but come.
ten-der-ly say, "Will you, My children, come?"



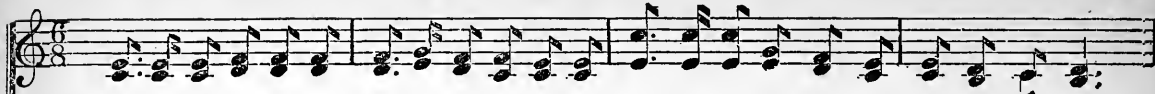
hearts are pure and free; And we shall gather, Sa-viour, with Thee, In our e-ter-nal home.



HAPPY NEW YEAR.

"Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness."—Ps. lxxv. 2

W. A. OGDEN, by permission.



1. Hail to the New Year's day, Sing it a roun..de..lay; Fling a..way care on a dawn .. ing so dear,
2. Ye in high pla .. ces, Sur .. round .. ed by sweet gra .. ces, Ev'ry thing need .. ed to give you good cheer,
3. Chas .. ten and o .. pen them, Plen .. ty of scope in them, Lend to the tale of the help .. less an ear,
4. New Year, what mys .. te .. ry, Hid in thy his .. to .. ry Waits for re .. veal .. ment in joy or in fear,



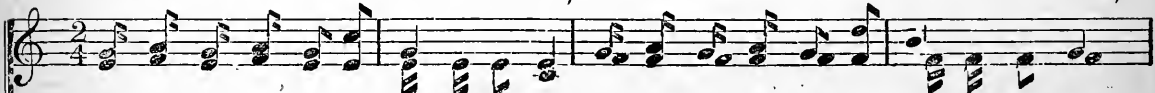
Keep it a fes .. ti .. val, Blith .. est and best of all, For 'tis the hap .. pi .. est day of the year.
 Cast a .. side van .. i .. ty, Put on hu .. man .. i .. ty, O .. pen your hearts on this day of the year.
 Those who toil drear .. i .. ly, Speak to them cheer .. i .. ly, Bid them be joy .. ful through .. out the New year.
 We'll hope for glad .. ness Un .. shad .. ed by sad .. ness, and Wish to the whole world a "Hap .. py New Year."



CHORUS.

New Year,

New Year,



Hap .. py, hap .. py, hap .. py Hap .. py New Year, Hap .. py, hap .. py, hap .. py hap .. py New Year,



Hap py,

Hap py,



Hap .. py New Year, Hap .. py New Year, Hap .. py, Hap .. py, Hap - py New Year.



SONGS OF PRAISE.

Cheerfully.

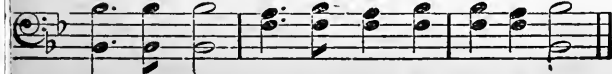
W. S. MONTGOMERY.



1. Songs of praise the an .. gels sang, Heav'n with hal .. le .. lu .. jahs rang, When Je .. ho .. vah's
2. Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born, Songs of praise a..



work be .. gun, When He spake and it was done.
rose when He Cap .. tive led cap .. tiv .. i .. ty.



3

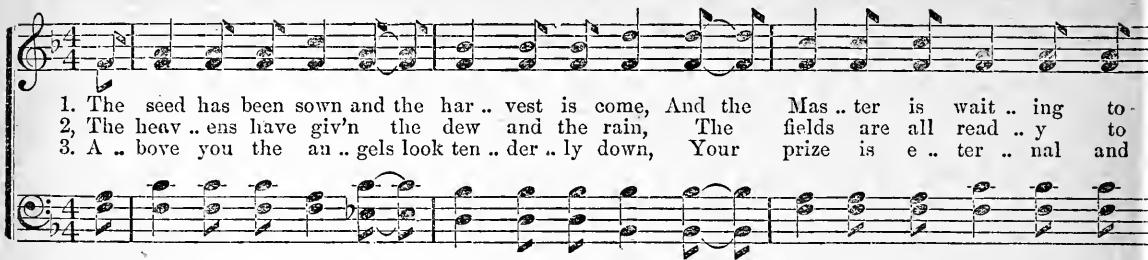
Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day ;
God will make new heav'ns and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

THRUST IN YOUR SICKLE AND REAP.

Ada Burns Watkins.

"For the harvest of the earth is ripe."—Rev. xiv. 15.

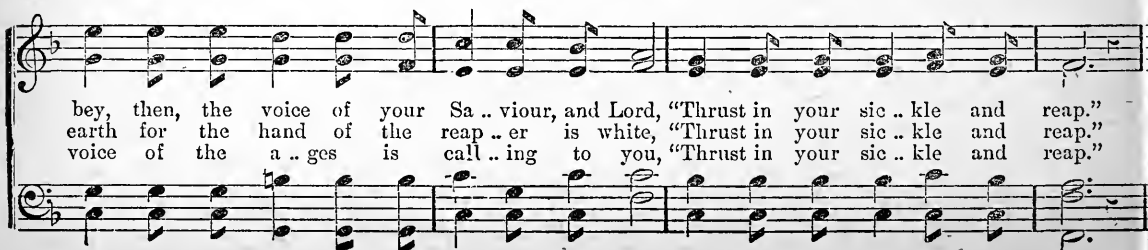
W. T. GIFFE.



1. The seed has been sown and the har .. vest is come, And the Mas .. ter is wait .. ing to
 2. The heav .. ens have giv'n the dew and the rain, The fields are all read .. y to
 3. A .. bove you the an .. gels look ten .. der .. ly down, Your prize is e .. ter .. nal and



gath .. er it home, Who do .. eth the work shall re .. ceive the re .. ward; O -
 yield up the grain; They wave in the sun .. shine all shin .. ing and bright, The
 fade .. less your crown, Then on to your du .. ty with heart strong and true, The



bey, then, the voice of your Sa .. viour, and Lord, "Thrust in your sic .. kle and reap."
 earth for the hand of the reap .. er is white, "Thrust in your sic .. kle and reap."
 voice of the a .. ges is call .. ing to you, "Thrust in your sic .. kle and reap."

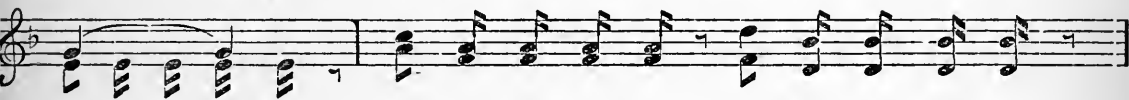
THRUST IN YOUR SICKLE AND REAP, Concluded.

27

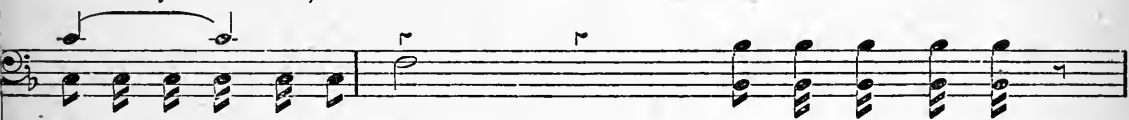
CHORUS.



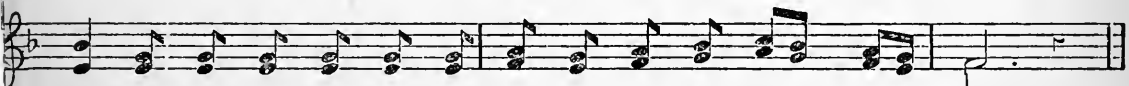
Thrust in your sic .. kle and reap, Thrust in your sic .. kle and reap,



reap, Thrust in your sic .. kle, Thrust in your sic .. kle,
Thrust in your sic .. kle,



Thrust in your sic .. kle and reap,



Thrust in your sic .. kle, for the har .. vest of the earth is ripe.



TAKE HOLD OF OUR HAND.

J. H. TENNEY.

"Without Me ye can do nothing."—John xv. 5.

1. Take hold of our hand, O bless..ed Christ! That we may draw close to Thee, And trust Thou wilt lead us
 2. Take hold of our hand, Thou art our guide, Our Saviour and King di..vine, Take hold of our hand, Thy
 3. Keep hold of our hand, for death is near, Through that dark and winding way Thou must surely guide our

CHORUS,

safe..ly through The dim paths we can .. not see. When we reach the shin..ing shore of life, And
 shad .. ow falls On us, like the sun's de .. cline.
 wea .. ry feet, To the bless .. ed light of day.

walk on the gol..denstrand When we meet the fullness of Thy love, Dear Saviour, keep hold of our hand.


THE HEAVENLY HOME.

29


Mrs. W. H. Burgett.

W. H. BURGETT.

Moderato.



1. There is a home, a hap..py home, Where the wea..ry are at rest, With the angels they sing a-
 2. There is a home, a peace..ful home, Be .. yond life's gloomy shore, Where we shall meet in
 3. There is a home, a heav'n..ly home, Where no tears nor sighs molest; Where all shall dwell in



CHORUS.



round the throne, In that beautiful land of the blest. Home, hap..py home, Home, hap-py
 bliss to roam With the loved ones gone be .. fore
 joy un.. known, In that beau..ti..ful land of rest.



Our hap..py, hap..py home, Our hap-py

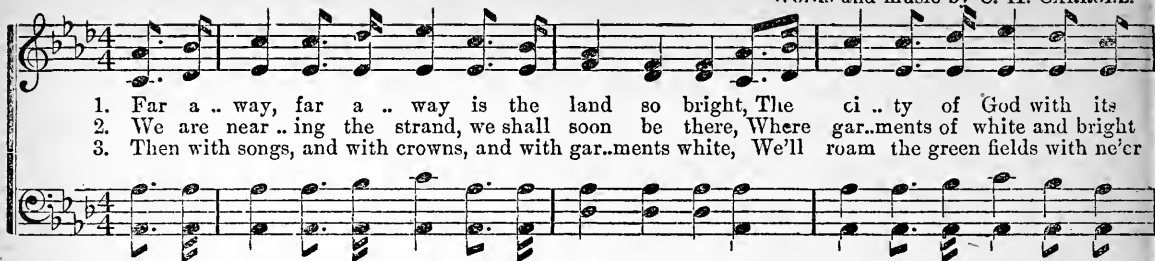


home. Where the an..gels are sing..ing a..round the throne, In that beau..ti..ful land of the blest.



hap..py home.

Words and music by C. H. CARROLL.

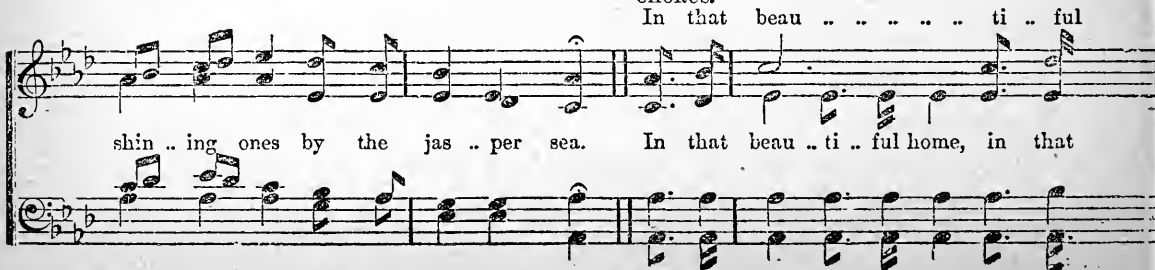


1. Far a .. way, far a .. way is the land so bright, The ci .. ty of God with its
 2. We are near .. ing the strand, we shall soon be there, Where gar .. ments of white and bright
 3. Then with songs, and with crowns, and with gar .. ments white, We'll roam the green fields with ne'er



ev .. er shin .. ing light. Oh! there is our home, and I'd glad .. ly be 'Mid the
 crowns we shall wear. Where the streets are of gold, we shall soon be free, 'Mid the
 end - ing de - light, Oh! there is our home and I long to be 'Mid the, &c.

CHORUS.



shin .. ing ones by the jas .. per sea. In that beau .. ti .. ful home, in that

THE SHINING ONES, Concluded.

31

home I'd for .. ev er be 'Mid the

land of light, Where glim..mer .. ing stars are ev .. er shin .. ing bright, How I

shin ing ones, by the jas per sea.

long to be there, and for .. ev .. er, ev .. er be 'Mid the shin .. ing ones by the jas .. per sea.

The musical score is written on five staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staff. The second staff continues the melody. The third staff introduces a new line of melody. The fourth staff continues the melody. The fifth staff concludes the piece with a final chord.

DEATH OF A CHILD.

W. I. HARTSHORN.

With expression, slow and soft.

[For funerals.]

The musical score is written on two staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staff. The second staff continues the melody.

1. Saviour, now re..ceive him, To Thy bosom mild; For with Thee we leave him. Blessed, blessed child.
2. Though his eye hath brighten'd Oft our weary way, And his clear laugh lighten'd Half our heart's dismay.
3. Now our thoughts be..hold him, In his an..gel rest, Where those arms enfold him, To a Sa..viour's breast.
4. Yield we what was given, At Thy ho .. ly call, The beau..tiful to heav'n—Thou who giv..est all.
5. Still 'mid deepest mourning, Look we now to God, There our spirit's turning—Kneel be..side the sod.

LABORING ON.

Spirited.

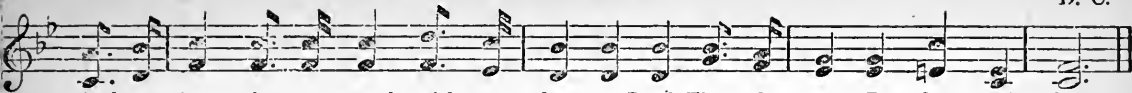
"Ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."—1st Cor. xv. 58.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

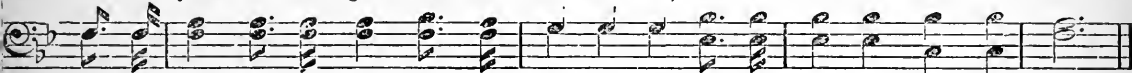
1. We are la .. bor .. ing on in the cause of Je .. sus, La .. bor .. ing on, la .. bor .. ing on,
 2. We are la .. bor .. ing on for our gra .. cious Mas .. ter, La .. bor .. ing on; la .. bor .. ing on,
 3. We are la .. bor .. ing on for the gold .. en prom .. ise, La .. bor .. ing on, la .. bor .. ing on,

We are swell .. ing the ranks of His glo .. rious ar .. my, La .. bor .. ing on, la .. bor .. ing on.
 In His vine .. yard we'll work while the days are go .. ing, La .. bor .. ing on, la .. bor .. ing on.
 We will prove by our works that we have been faithful, La .. bor .. ing on, la .. bor .. ing on.

For we know we shall stand with the shin .. ing band When we reach His throne a .. bove,
 With our songs al .. ways glad and our hearts nev .. er sad, We will walk the shin .. ing way,
 Then we know we shall rest with the pure and blest, In the fields of light a .. bove,



And en .. joy the re .. ward with our cho .. sen Lord, Through our great Re .. deem .. er's love.
Toil .. ing on with de .. light e're the shades of night Take the place of gold .. en day.
Far be .. yond the dark gloom of the si .. lent tomb, We shall rest in Je .. sus' love.



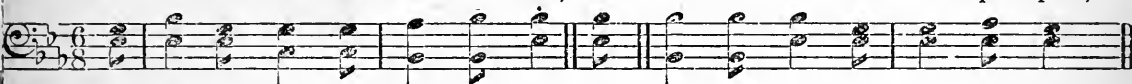
D. C.

HAWLEY. L. M.

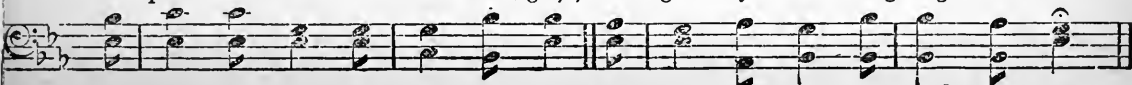
FRANK MOORMAN.



1. What are those soul re .. viv .. ing strains, Which e .. cho thus from Sa .. lem's plains?
2. Lo! 'tis an in .. fant cho .. rus sings, Ho .. san .. na to the King of Kings;
3. Nor these a .. lone their voi .. ces raise, For we will join this song of praise;
4. Pro .. claim ho .. san .. nas loud and clear; See Da .. vid's Son and Lord ap .. pear;



What an .. them's loud and loud .. er still So sweet .. ly sound from Zi .. on's hill.
The Sa .. viour comes, and babes pro .. claim Sal .. va .. tion sent in Je .. sus' name.
Still Is .. rael's chil .. dren for .. ward press, To hail the Lord their right .. eous .. ness.
All praise on earth to Him be .. giv'n, And glo .. ry shout through high .. est heav'n.





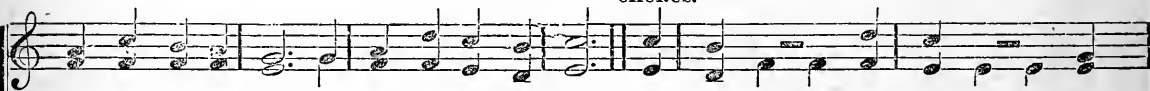
1. Hark! how the cheerful Sabbath bells Call us away to school, Their sa - cred chime our du - ty tells, A -
2. In Sab - bath dresses neatly clad, A - way we haste to school, No day in all the week more glad, A -
3. The Sabbath light shines clear and bright, Away to Sabbath school, The Church it is a pleasant sight, A -



way to Sab-bath school, With smil - ing fa - ces one and all, Our cheer - ful hearts o-bey the call, And
 way to Sab-bath school, Our les - sons learned, our books in hand, The happiest children in the land, We
 way to Sab-bath school, This sweet - est day of all the sev-en, We'll seek the shining road to heaven, And

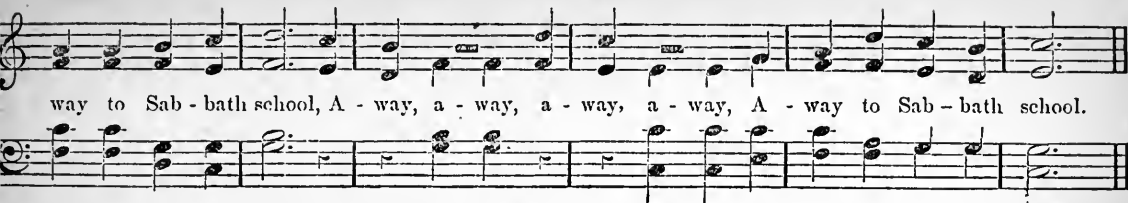


CHORUS.



haste a - way to school; A - way to Sabbath school. A - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, A
 haste a - way to school; A - way to Sabbath school.
 haste a - way to school; A - way to Sabbath school.



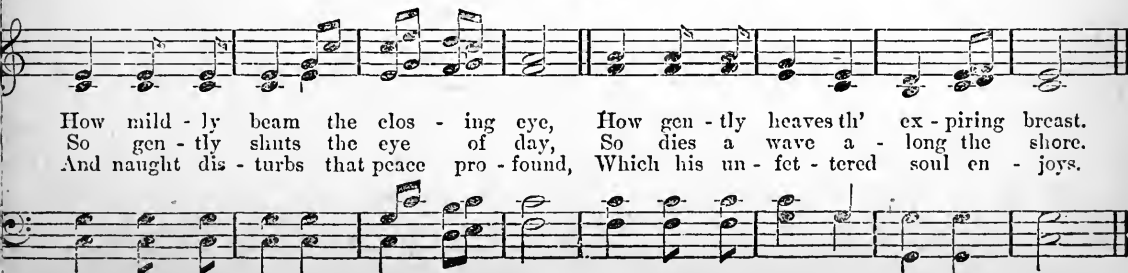
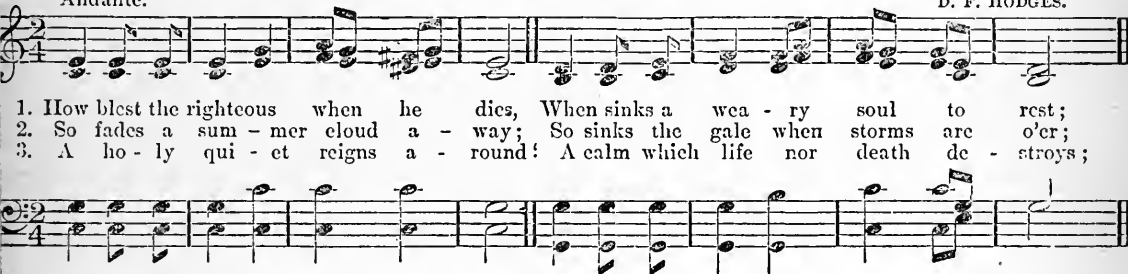


SUMMER, L. M.

[From Sacred Crown, by permission.

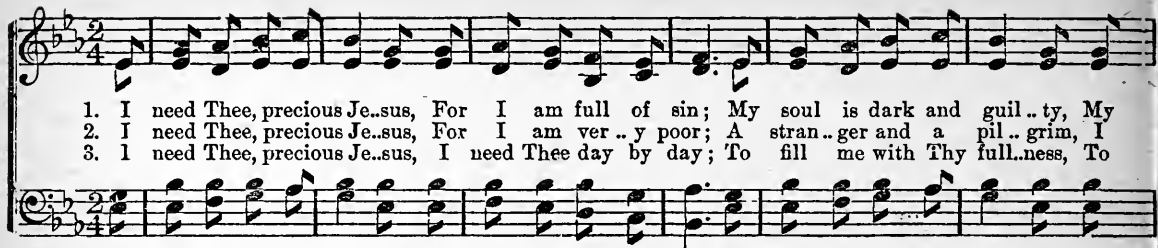
D. F. HODGES.

Andante.

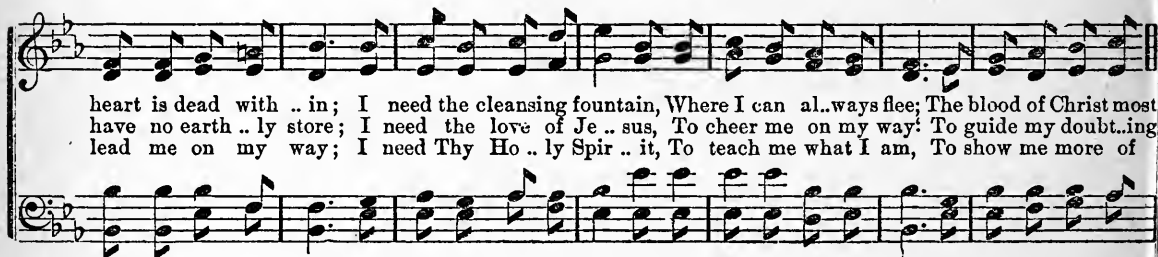


THE NEED OF JESUS.

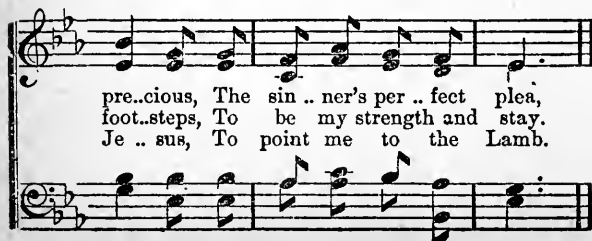
E. P. NOTES.



1. I need Thee, precious Je..sus, For I am full of sin; My soul is dark and guil..ty, My
 2. I need Thee, precious Je..sus, For I am ver..y poor; A stran..ger and a pil..grim, I
 3. I need Thee, precious Je..sus, I need Thee day by day; To fill me with Thy full..ness, To



heart is dead with .. in; I need the cleansing fountain, Where I can al..ways flee; The blood of Christ most
 have no earth..ly store; I need the love of Je .. sus, To cheer me on my way: To guide my doubt..ing
 lead me on my way; I need Thy Ho .. ly Spir .. it, To teach me what I am, To show me more of



pre..cious, The sin .. ner's per .. fect plea,
 foot..steps, To be my strength and stay.
 Je .. sus, To point me to the Lamb.

4

I need Thee precious Jesus,
 And hope to see Thee soon,
 Encircled with the rainbow,
 And seated on Thy throne.
 There with Thy blood-bought children,
 My joy shall ever be,
 To sing Thy praises, Jesus,
 To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.

HOW SOFTLY ON THE BRUISED HEART.

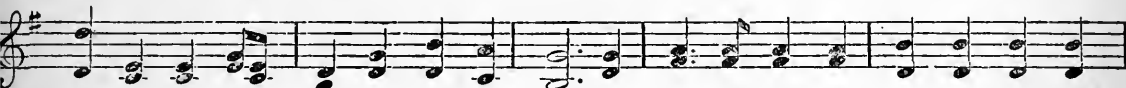
37

"Be kindly affectioned one to another, with brotherly love."—Rom. xii. 10.

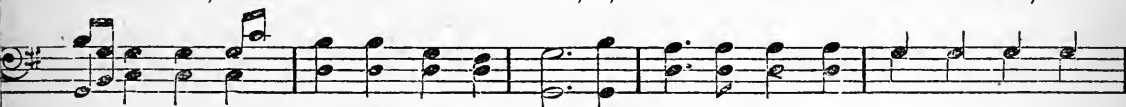
W. T. GIFFE.



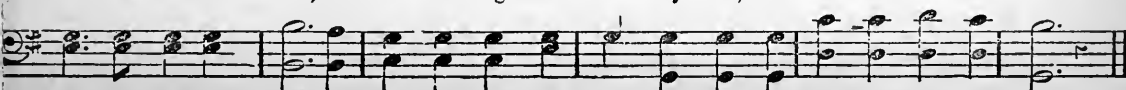
1. How soft .. ly on the bruise..ed heart A word of kind .. ness falls, And to the dry and
2. The weak..est and the poor..est may The sim..ple pit .. tance give, And bid de .. light to
3. As stars up .. on the tran..quil sea, In mi..nute glo .. ry shine; So words of kind .. ness



pareh..ed soul, The moist..ning tear..drop falls; O, if they knew who walk'd the earth, 'Mid
with..er'd hearts, Re .. turn a .. gain and live: O, what is life, if love be lost? If
in the heart, Re .. flect the source di .. vine; O, then be kind who .. e'er thou art, That



sor .. row, grief and pain, The pow'r a word of kind .. ness hath, 'Twere par..a .. dise a .. gain.
man's un .. kind to man—Or what the heav'n that waits be..yond This brief and mor .. tal span?
breathes the mor..tal breath, And it shall bright .. en all thy life, And sweet .. en e .. ven death.



Miss E. E. Pitkin.

J. WM. SUFFERN.

1. The Christ..mas bells are ring..ing, ring..ing, ring..ing, On the air, And Christ..mas thoughts are
 2. The Christ..mas bells are ring..ing, ring..ing, ring..ing, Songs of joy, And chil .. dren all are
 3. Now all the world is sing..ing, sing..ing, sing..ing, The sweet lay, And with their voi .. ces

bim, bim, bom,

bring..ing, bring .. ing, bring..ing Waves of pray'r Up to the great E .. ter .. nal;
 join .. ing, join .. ing, join .. ing Sweet em .. ploy; High are their voi .. ces reach .. ing,
 swell..ing, swell..ing, swell..ing, Hail the day. Hail to our blest Re .. deem .. er

bim, bim, bom

Up to the high arch'd dome, In .. to the pas .. tures ver..nal, Lan..den with ev .. er bloom.
 Blending in sweet..cst song, Yes, to the Fath .. er soar..ing, Borne by the air a .. long.
 Who bought us with His blood, Je..sus, our ris .. en Sa..viour, Reigns with our Fath .. er, God.

GENTLE JESUS.

31

Words by R. R. Engle.

W. H. BURGETT.



1. Gen-tle Je-sus! How I love Thee, words cannot my love express, Day and night I ever praise Thee,
2. Oh how true and condescending Are the methods Thou dost take, Lo! be - neath Thy burdens bending,



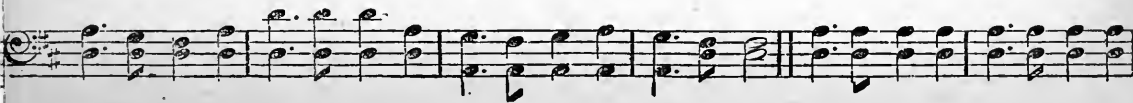
Full of goodness, full of grace; Of Thy con-de - scending goodness, What ex-am - ple do we find.
Bleeding, dy - ing for my sake; Teach me how to fol - low, Sa - viour, An ex - am - ple so di - vine.



CHORUS.



Midst neglect, contempt, and weakness, Meek and low-ly was Thy mind. Come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus.
By my words and temper ev - er, All forbearing, all benign.



GENTLE JESUS, Concluded.



Je-sus loves you, He will save; He'll receive you, Jesus reigns and bids you live.
Come, O come and

WHILE O'ER THE DEEP.

From "Hour of Praise," by permission.

GEORGE F. ROOT.



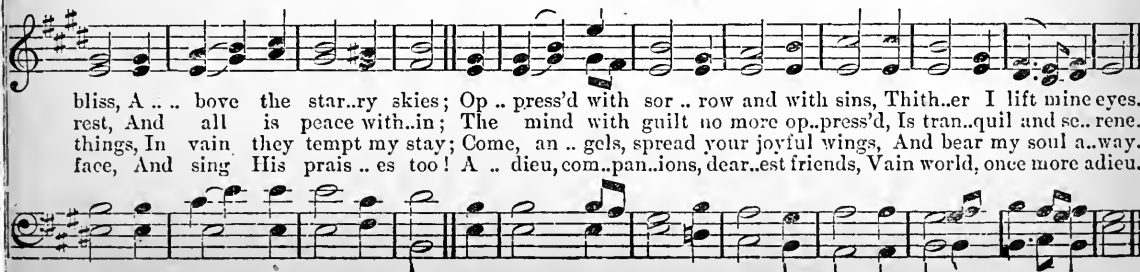
1. While o'er the deep Thy ser - vants sail, Send Thou, O Lord, the prosperous gale; And
2. If on the morn - ing's wings they fly, They will not pass be - yond Thine eye; The
3. If life's wide o - cean smile or roar, Still guide us to the heav'n - ly shore; And

on their hearts where - 'er they go; Oh, let Thy heaven-ly breez-es blow.
wand'rers pray'r Thou bend'st to hear, And faith ex - ults to know Thee near.
grant that they in Christ may sleep, A - broad, at home or on the deep.

CHORUS.



INDIANA. C. M. [D. CAMPBELL.]



Slow and with expression.

HARRY SANDERS.

1. Tar..ry with me, O my Sa..viour, For the storm is bleak and shrill; Give me grace that I may ev .. er
 2. Tar..ry with me, O my Sa..viour, While I journey here be .. low; For with..in each earth..born plea..sure
 3. Tar..ry with me, O my Sa..viour, For the tem..pest rude..ly blows; And my heart is faint and wea .. ry,
 4. Tar..ry with me, O my Sa..viour, Let me lean up..on Thy breast, As did John, the lov'd dis .. ci .. ple,

Strive to do Thy ho .. ly will; If in Thee I have found fa..vor, Let Thy light a..round me shine,
 Lurks un..seen a dead .. ly foe. Guide me by Thy love and coun..sel Through this wil..der..ness of sin,
 Striv..ing with my car .. nal foes. Sa..viour look with great com..pas..sion, In the cham..ber of my heart;
 When I calm .. ly sink to rest. May Thy coun..sel ev .. er guide me, Till I reach the prom..is'd shore,

CHORUS, faster—repeat pp.

Till my weak and sin .. ful na .. ture, Shall be swal..low'd up in Thine. Tar..ry with me, O my Sa..viour.
 If I have not lov'd Thee free..ly, Help me, Saviour, to be .. gin.
 If there's aught of Thy dis..plea..sure, Gent .. ly let it all de .. part.
 Where the an .. gel choir are wait..ing, Wait..ing to in .. vite me o'er.

rit.

**AMERICA.**

(National Hymn.)

Maestoso.

Words by S. F. Smith.

1. My coun..try. 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib .. er .. ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
 2. My na .. tive coun..try! thee, Land of the no .. ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
 3. Our fath..ers' God! to Thee, Au .. thor of lib .. er .. ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

fath..ers died, Land of the Pil .. grim's pride; From ev .. 'ry moun - tain side Let free..dom ring.
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem .. pled hills, My heart with rap .. ture thrills, Like that a .. bove.
 land be bright With free..doms' ho .. ly light, Pro .. tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

MARCHING TO OUR HOME.

"strangers and fellow pilgrims on the earth."—Heb. xi. 13.

D. Campbell.

D. CAMPBELL.

1. Come, fel.. low pilgrim, march along To fair .. er worlds a .. bove ; Where joy and peace e .. ter .. nal reign,
 2. 'Tis there our glo..rious Saviour dwells, Who triumph'd o'er the grave; Who came to earth and bore our sins,
 3. Then on..ward march 'twill not be long, We soon shall reach that shore; Where joy and peace e .. ter .. nal reign.

CHORUS,

And all is per..fect love. March on, . . . march on, . . . March on to our beau..ti..ful
 That He our souls might save,
 And cares and toils are o'er.

on to our home, on to our home,

home; . . . March on, . . . March on, . . . March on to our home a .. bove.

beau..ti..ful home, beau..ti..ful home, on to our home.

LIVE FOR SOMETHING.

45

'So run that ye may obtain.'—1st Cor. ix. 24.

W. T. GIFFE.



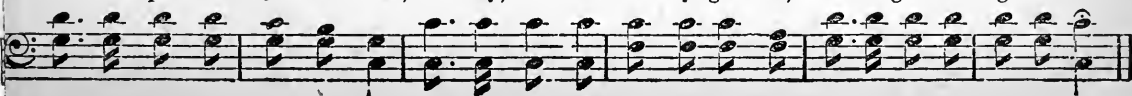
1. Live for some..thing. be not i .. dle, Look a .. bout thee for em .. ploy; Sit not down to
2. Scat..ter bless..ings in thy path..way, Gen .. tle words and cheer..ings smiles Bet .. ter are than
3. Hearts that are op..press'd and wea .. ry, Drop the tear of sym .. pa .. thy; Whis..per words of



use .. less dream..ing, La .. bor is the sweet .. est joy, Fold .. ed hands are nev .. er wea .. ry,
gold or sil .. ver, With their grief..dis .. pell .. ing wiles. As the pleas..ant sun .. shine fall .. eth,
hope and com .. fort, Give, and thy re .. ward shall be Joy un .. to thy soul re .. turn .. ing



Sel .. fish hearts are nev .. er gay, Life for thee has ma .. ny du .. ties—Ac-tive be then while you may.
Ev .. er on the grate..ful earth, So let sym - pa - thy and kind-ness Glad-en well the dark-en'd hearth
From this per - fect foun - tain head; Free - ly, as thou free - ly giv - est, Will the grate-ful light be shed.



(To W. T. Giff.)

Words and music by CHAS. H. CARROLL.

1. In heaven a .. bove, in that land of love, With an .. gels, bright
 2. And in that fair land, with the rapt' .. rous band, I'd shout hal .. le..
 3. A lamb of His fold in that city of gold, I'd join with the
 4. In heaven a .. bove, in that land of love, With ser .. aphs, bright

an .. gels, I'm long .. ing to be, With wings of a dove in those
 lu .. jahs from o ver the sea, I'd walk the bright shore with my
 hap .. py, the fair com .. pa .. ny, Through length .. 'ning days in
 ser .. aphs, I'm long .. ing to be, With the an .. gel .. ic band in that

man .. sions a .. bove, I'd fly to the dear ones now wait .. ing for me.
 friends cv .. cr more, With lov'd ones in heav .. en now wait .. ing for me,
 sing .. ing His praise, With lov'd ones in heav .. en now wait .. ing for me.
 glo .. ri .. ous land, With lov'd ones in heav .. en now wait .. ing for me.

WAITING, Concluded.

47

CHORUS.

Now wait .. ing, now, wait .. ing, now wait .. ing for me, In heav'n a ..

Wait .. ing. waiting, waiting, waiting, wait .. ing for me, In heav'n, in heav'n a ..

Wait .. ing, waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting for me, In heav'n a ..

bove, Now wait .. ing for me, Now waiting, Now wait .. ing, Now

bove, Now wait .. ing for me, Waiting, wait .. ing, wait .. ing,

bove, Now waiting, waiting for me, waiting, waiting, Waiting, waiting, waiting,

wait .. ing for me, In heaven, In heav .. en now wait .. ing for me.

In heav'n, in heav .. en now wait .. ing for me.

ONWARD TO YOUR STATION.

"Blow ye the trumpet in Zion."—Joel ii. 1.

W. T. GIFFE.

Boldly.

Solo in unison by soprano and alto.

1. Watch, lo! on..ward to your sta..tions, Blow the trum..pet long and loud;
2. Watch men hail the ris..ing glo..ry Of the great Me..si..ah's reign;

Blow the trumpet long and loud

Preach the gos..pel to the na..tions, Speak to ev..ry gath..ring crowd;
Tell the Sa..viours' bleed..ing sto..ry, Tell it to the list..ning train;

Preach the gos..pel to the nations, Speak to ev..ry gath'ring crowd;
Tell the Sa..viour's bleeding story, Tell it to the list..ning train

ad. lib.

See, the day is breaking, See the saints a..waking, No more in sadness bow'd, No more in sadness bow'd;
See His love re..veal..ing, See the spangled ceiling; 'Tis life a..mong the slain, 'Tis life a..mong the slain

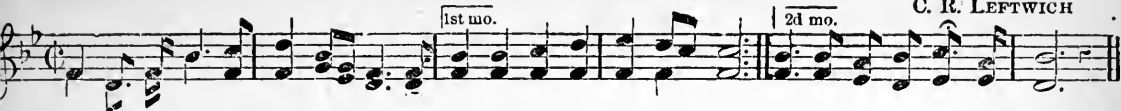
dim. cres.

THE SURE FOUNDATION.

49

"He only is my Rock and my Salvation."—Ps. lxi. 2.

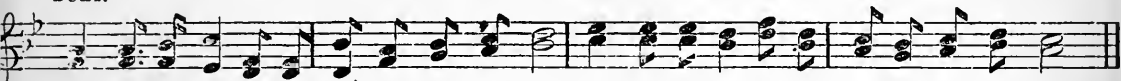
C. R. LEFTWICH



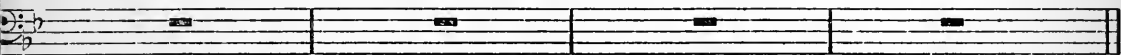
1. There stands a Rock on shores of time That rears aloft its head sub..lime; } find within this cleft a rest.
 2. That Rock is cleft, and they are blest Who }
 2. That Rock's a Cross, its arms outspread, Celestial glory bathes its head; } to the Cross of ages cling,
 3. To its firm base my all I bring, And }
 3. That Rock's a tow'r, whose lofty height, Illum'd with heav'n's unclouded light; } saints find rest with Christ at home.
 3. Ope wide its gate beneath the dome, Where..... }



DUET.



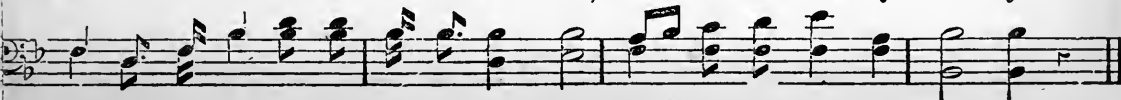
Some build their hopes on the ev..er shift..ing sand; Some on their fame, or their trea..sure, or their land.



CHORUS.



Mine's on a Rock that for.. ev..er will stand, Je..sus the "Rock of A..ges."

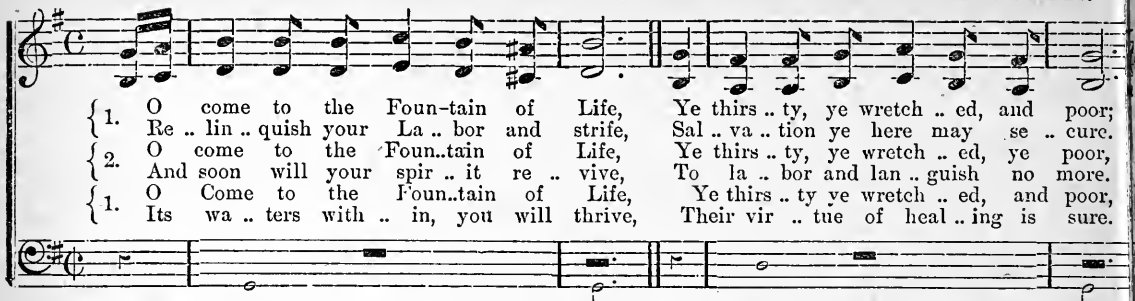


FOUNTAIN OF LIFE.

"I will give unto him that is athirst of the Fountain of the water of Life freely."—Rev. xxi. 6.

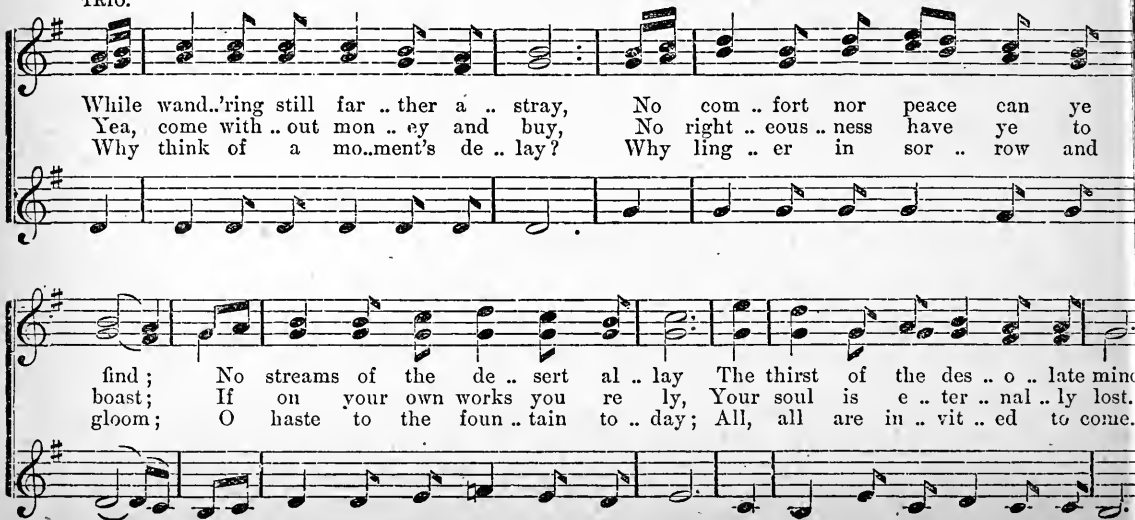
J. H. TENNEY.

DUET.



{ 1. O come to the Foun-tain of Life, Ye thirs .. ty, ye wretch .. ed, and poor;
 Re .. lin .. quish your La .. bor and strife, Sal .. va .. tion ye here may se .. cure.
 { 2. O come to the Foun-tain of Life, Ye thirs .. ty, ye wretch .. ed, ye poor,
 And soon will your spir .. it re .. vive, To la .. bor and lan .. guish no more.
 { 1. O Come to the Foun-tain of Life, Ye thirs .. ty ye wretch .. ed, and poor,
 Its wa .. ters with .. in, you will thrive, Their vir .. tue of heal .. ing is sure.

TRIO.

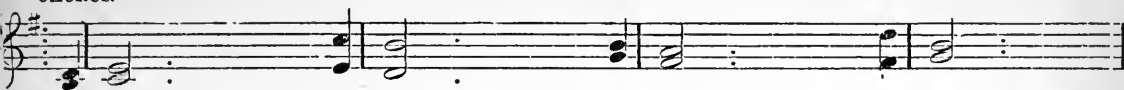


While wand .. 'ring still far .. ther a .. stray, No com .. fort nor peace can ye
 Yea, come with .. out mon .. ey and buy, No right .. eous .. ness have ye to
 Why think of a mo .. ment's de .. lay? Why ling .. er in sor .. row and
 find ; No streams of the de .. sert al .. lay The thirst of the des .. o .. late mind
 boast ; If on your own works you re .. ly, Your soul is e .. ter .. nal .. ly lost.
 gloom ; O haste to the foun .. tain to .. day ; All, all are in .. vit .. ed to come.

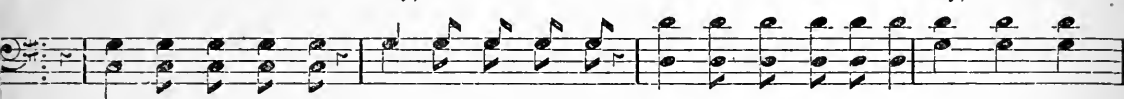
FOUNTAIN OF LIFE, Concluded.

51

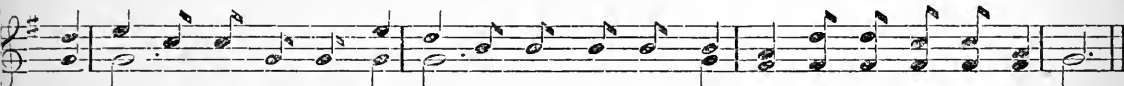
CHORUS.



O come . . . to .. day, . . . O come . . . to .. day, . . .



Come to the Foun-tain, Come to the Foun-tain, Come to the Foun-tain to - day, to - day,



O come to the Foun..tain, O come to the Foun..tain, O come to the Foun..tain to .. day.



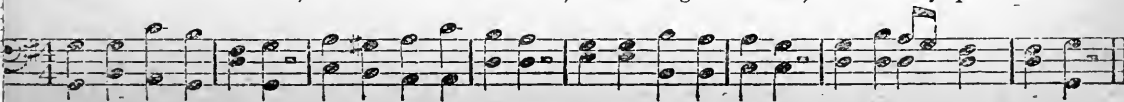
O come . . . to .. day, . . . O come . . . to .. day.

CONSOLATION.

R. F. C.



1. Lord, Thy word a-bid-eth, And our footsteps guideth, Who its truth be-liev-eth, Light and joy re - ceiv-eth.
2. When our foes are near us, Then Thy word doth cheer us, Word of con-so-la-tion, Mes-sage of sal - va-tion.
3. When the storms are o'er us, And dark clouds be-fore us, Then its light directeth, And our way pro - tect-eth.



ONE MORE YEAR HAS GONE.

(For Anniversaries.)

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade.
Spirited.

C. R. LEFTWICH.

- | | | | | |
|----|----------------------------|-----------------------------|----------------------------|-------------------|
| 1. | One more year has gone! | Joy .. ful march..ing on; | We this height have won, | Rest..ing here |
| 2. | Glad .. ly here we come, | Oh sweet Sab..bath home, | None from thee would roam, | Bless..ed place |
| 3. | For..ward march..ing, we | Our bright way would see, | Up .. ward Lord, to Thee, | Climb..ing stairs |
| 4. | Fath .. er, hear our call, | Let Thy bless .. ings fall, | O'er the chil .. dren all, | Draw .. ing near |

The first system of musical notation for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. There are three measures in this system, separated by vertical bar lines. The notation is in a traditional, slightly stylized style.

Back, a look we cast, O'er the gloom-y past, Then we'll view at last The com-ing year
Here our feet have turn'd; Here our hearts have burn'd; Here our souls have learn'd The works of grace
Be our Guide, we pray; Ev-'ry Sab-bath day, Teach us, Lord, the way, And Thy dear will
May sweet show-ers of love Thy dear bless-ings prove, While we on-ward move, An-oth-er year

CHORUS.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#), indicated by a sharp sign on the F line. The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The system ends with a double bar line.

Teach .. ers, schol .. ars, Ra .. lly round our ban .. ner, See its mot .. to Shin .. ing fair and clear,

The first staff of music begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. This is followed by a half note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F#5, and a quarter note G5. The staff then contains several measures of rests and notes, including a half note G5, a quarter note F#5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note D5, a half note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note G4. The staff ends with a double bar line.

ONE MORE YEAR HAS GONE, Concluded.

ad. lib.

53



"On .. ward, up .. ward; ' Chil .. dren sing ho .. san .. na, God will lead us through an .. oth - er year.

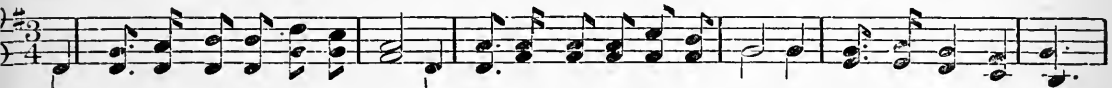


THE OTHER SIDE.

"A better country: that is an heavenly."—Ileb. xi. 16.

Moderato

W. S. MONTGOMERY.



1. The oth .. er side! Ah, there's the place Where saints in joy, past-times retrace, And think of tri .. als gone.
2. The oth .. er side! Its shore so bright, Is ra .. dian with the golden light, Of Zi .. on's ci .. ty fair.
3. The oth .. er side! The oth .. er side! Who would not brave the swelling tide Of earthly toil and care?



The veil withdrawn, they clearly see, That all on earth had need to be, To bring them safely home.
And ma .. ny dear ones gone be .. fore, Al .. read .. y tread the hap .. py shore; I seem to see them there.
To wake one day when life is past, A .. cross the stream, at home at last, With all the blest ones there.



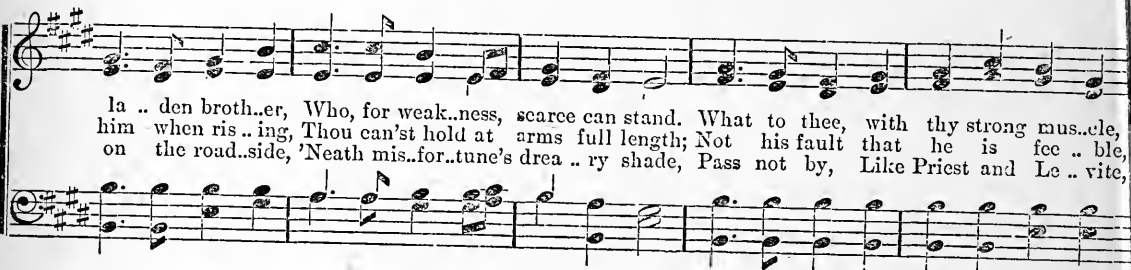
LIFT A LITTLE.

'Bear ye one another's burdens.'—Gal. vi. 2.

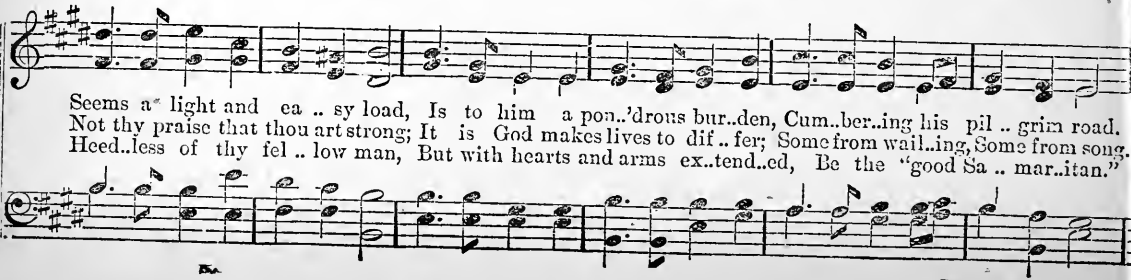
TOM. C. NEAL.



1. Lift a lit .. tle, lift a lit .. tle, Neighbor, lend a help..ing hand To that heav..y
 2. Lift a lit .. tle, lift a lit .. tle, Ef .. fort gives one add .. ed strength; That which staggers
 3. Lift a lit .. tle, lift a lit .. tle, Ma .. ny they who need the aid, Ma .. ny ly .. ing



la .. den broth..er, Who, for weak..ness, scarce can stand. What to thee, with thy strong mus..cle,
 him when ris .. ing, Thou can'st hold at arms full length; Not his fault that he is fee .. ble,
 on the road..side, 'Neath mis..for..tune's drea .. ry shade, Pass not by, Like Priest and Le .. vite,



Seems a light and ea .. sy load, Is to him a pon..drous bur..den, Cum..ber..ing his pil .. grim road,
 Not thy praise that thou art strong; It is God makes lives to dif .. fer; Some from wail..ing, Some from song.
 Heed..less of thy fel .. low man, But with hearts and arms ex..tend..ed, Be the "good Sa .. mar..itan."

HAPPY HOME.

55

"My Father's house.—John xiv. 2.

E. COOK.



1. In that world of an..cient sto .. ry, Where no storm can ev .. er come, Where the Sa..viour dwells in
2. There with..in the heav'nly mansions, Where life's riv..er flows so clear, We shall see our bless .. ed
3. There a .. mid the shin..ing num..bers, All our toil and la .. bors o'er, Where the Guardian nev .. er



Hap..py home, hap..py home,



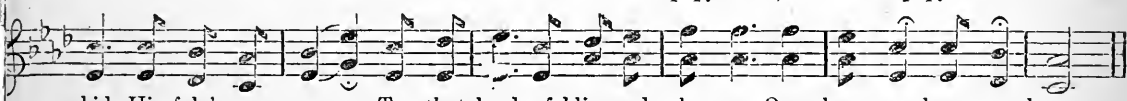
glo .. ry; There re..mains for us a home,
Sa..viour. If we love and serve Him here.
slumbers, We shall dwell for .. e v .. er more.

Hap .. py home hap..py home, Je .. sus

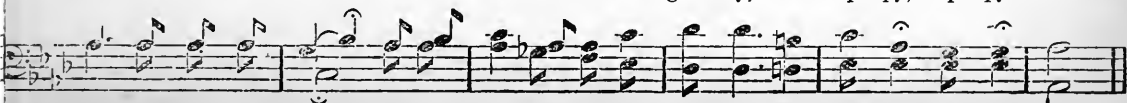
Hap..py home, hap..py home,



Hap..py home, hap..py home,



bids His fol..wers come To that land of bliss and glo .. ry, Our hap .. py, hap .. py home.



BELLS ARE RINGING.

Sprightly.

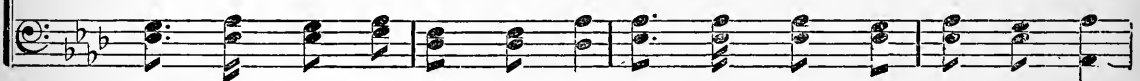
W. N. D.



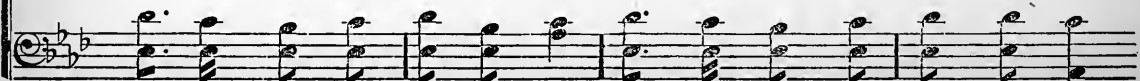
1. Bells are ring - ing loud and clear, Hear them sound - ing far and near;
 2. Bells are ring - ing loud and clear, Hear them sound - ing far and near;
 3. Bells are ring - ing loud and clear, Hear them sound - ing far and near;



Lis - ten, for they seem to say, Come, this is the Sab - bath day.
 Sun - day bells, your cheer - ing sound Fill - ing all the air a - round,
 Ban - ish ev - ery earth - ly care, Come to praise and come to pray'r



Come to Church and nev - er stray, Come to Church and nev - er stray.
 Tell us where true peace is found; Tell us where true peace is found.
 Come, and wait a bless - ing there; Come, and wait a bless - ing there.



BELLS ARE RINGING, Concluded.

57

CHORUS. Bells are ring - ing, ring - ing, ring - ing, Hear them sound - ing, sound - ing, sound - ing,

Bells are ring - ing loud and clear, Hear them sound - ing far and near.

— 0 —

EVENING PRAYER.

Earnestly.

TOM. C. NEAL.

- | | | |
|--|-----------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. Fath - er we have wander - ed far from Thee to - day, | We have been unthankful, | But we pray. |
| 2. Father we've been wayward ma - ny times to - day, | Thy just laws have broken; | But we pray. |
| 3. O, we ask Thee, Fath - er, to for - give us now, | Pen - i - tently hum - bly, | Do we bow. |
| 4. Write not, O our Fath - er, in Thy book of light, | Sins that we've committed, | We have pray'd to - night. |

WHEN THE MORNING BELL IS RINGING.

NATHAN BARKER.

DUETT.

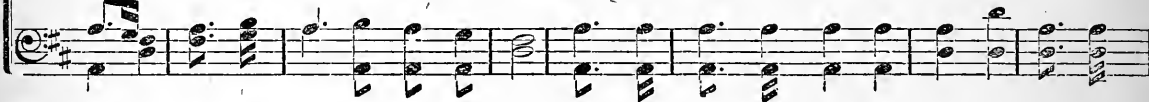
CHORUS.



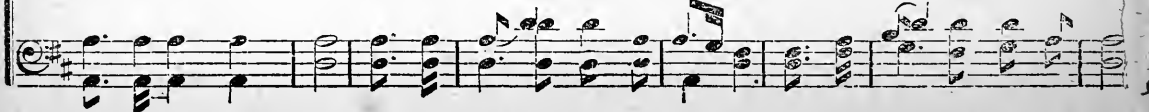
1. When the morning bell is ring..ing, To the chap..el we re .. pair, Here we all u .. nite in
 2. In the du..ties now be.. fore us, Let us faith..ful..ly en..gage; Spir.. it of all truth! be
 3. Thank..ful for the kind pro..tec..tion Which has blest us through the week, Still im - plor..ing Thy di-



sing..ing, And de..vout..ly join in pray'r: While in har .. mo .. ny our voi .. ces Are as-
 o'er us, As we search the sa .. cred page; May the les .. sons Christ has taught us, All our
 rec .. tion, While we heav'n..ly wis..dom seek. Fath..er! thus in pure de .. vo .. tion, Ev .. ry



ce..nd..ing to our God, Ev .. ry grate..ful heart re .. jo .. ces, Thus to spread His praise a .. bro .. d
 minds and hearts im .. prove; And the bless..ings He has bought us, Wake a strong and ho .. ly lov
 thought in..spir'd by love, Grat .. i .. tude in each e .. mo .. tion; Would we lift our souls a .. bove



CHRISTIAN, THE MORN BREAKS SWEETLY O'ER THEE.

59

"Fear not, neither be discouraged." Deut. i. 21.

J. H. TENNEY.



1. Christian, the morn breaks sweetly o'er thee, And all the midnight shadows flee; Tinged are the dis-tant
2. Tossed on time's rude, re-lent-less sur-ges, Calmly, compos'd and dauntless stand, For lo! beyond those
3. Cheer up, cheer up, the day breaks o'er thee, Bright as the summer's noon-tide ray, The star-gem'd crowns and



skies with glo-ry, A bea-con light hangs out for thee. A-rise! a-rise! the light is breaking, Thy
scenes e-mer-ges, The height that bounds the promised land. Be-hold! be-hold! the land is nearing, Where
realms of glo-ry, In-vite the hap-py soul a-way. A-way! a way! leave all for glo-ry, Thy



name is grav-en on the throne, Thy home is in the world of glo-ry, Where thy Redeemer reigns alone.
the wild sea storm's rage is o'er, Hark! how the heavenly hosts are cheering, See in what throngs they range the shore.
name is grav-en on the throne, Thy home is in the world of glo-ry, Where thy Redeemer reigns alone.



THE NOBLE CALLING.

Words by Grace Melbourae.

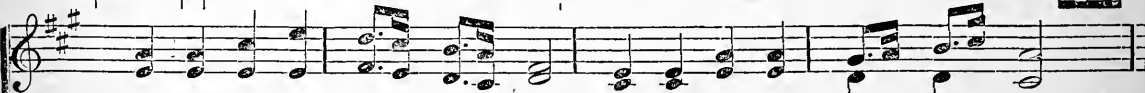
Music by J. J. JELLEY.



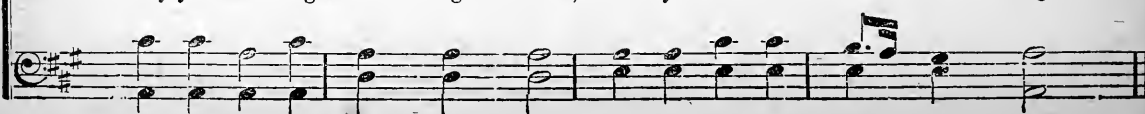
1. Onward, brother, no - bly onward, Swell the ranks of truth and right, Let your light be grand and glorious;
2. Gently raise a fallen brother, Jesus' lost and weary sheep; And rememb'ring His example,
3. To direct your footsteps ever, Higher up the mountain side, Nearer to the happy mansions,
4. Or to hear the gentle blessing, Of a trusting little child, That your hands have gently guided,



For the cause of justice fight, Shrink not from the field of labor, Farthest from the path of fame,
 Lead them up the mountains steep, Just across the mystic river, In that pure and sinless land;
 Just across the flowing tide, When the souls are there united, And the pain of life has fled;
 To the Saviour un - de - filed, On - ward brother, nobly onward, Swell the ranks of truth and right,



Look not for - ward to the hour, When a na - tion speaks your name.
 Au - gel bands ap - plaud your labor, And will lend a help - ing hand.
 Oh! what joy to see some wand'rer, That your words have home - ward led.
 May your life be grand and glo - rious, And your crown with stars be bright.



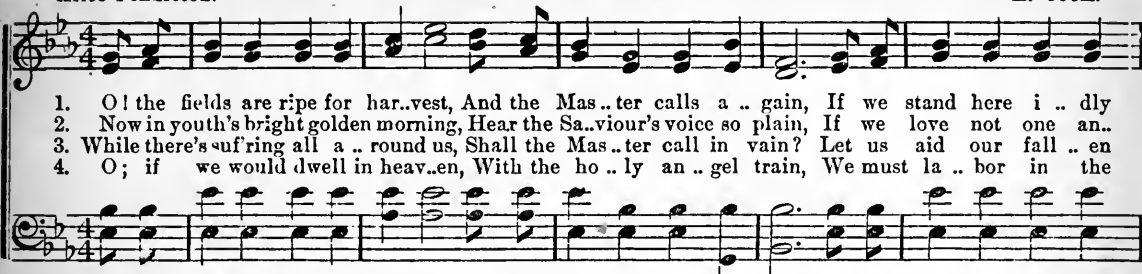
WHO WILL GATHER THE GRAIN?

61

"Look unto the fields, for they are white already to harvest."—John iv. 35.

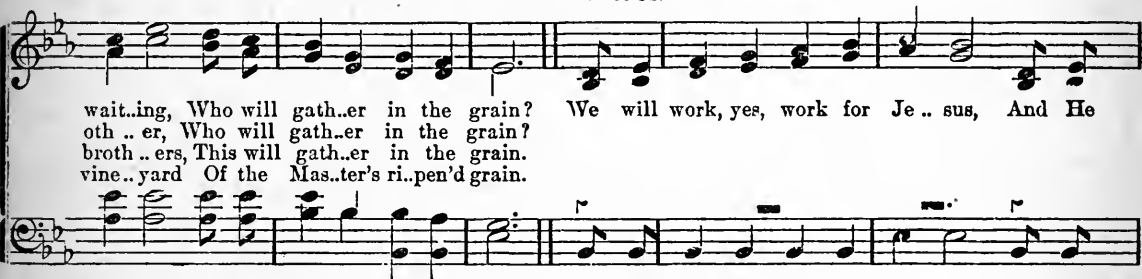
Alice Pendleton.

E. Cook.



1. O! the fields are ripe for har..vest, And the Mas..ter calls a .. gain, If we stand here i .. dly
 2. Now in youth's bright golden morning, Hear the Sa..viour's voice so plain, If we love not one an..
 3. While there's suf'ring all a .. round us, Shall the Mas..ter call in vain? Let us aid our fall .. en
 4. O; if we would dwell in heav..en, With the ho .. ly an .. gel train, We must la .. bor in the

CHORUS.



wait..ing, Who will gath..er in the grain? We will work, yes, work for Je .. sus, And He
 oth .. er, Who will gath..er in the grain?
 broth .. ers, This will gath..er in the grain.
 vine..yard Of the Mas..ter's ri..pen'd grain.



shall not call in vain: Since the fields are white with har..vest, We will gath..er in the grain.

IT IS ALL VERY WELL.

J. M. Wonder.

J. H. LESLIE.



1. It is all ver.y well that the cross we should bear, For the toil we're re-paid with in - her - i - tance there,
2. It is all ver.y well that with tri..als we're blest, And prepared to en.. joy the sweet bless..ings of rest.
3. It is all ver.y well c'en tho' death too may come, For the vic'try is our's o'er the grave and the tomb.



For the way of the cross is the way to the crown, When we take up the crown then the cross we lay down.
 For, like gold we are tried, and the dross all consum'd, Our souls pur - i - fied, and our bo - dies en-tomb'd.
 For the clods of the val - ley in mer - cy are riv-en, And Je - sus in-vites us and guides us to heav'n.



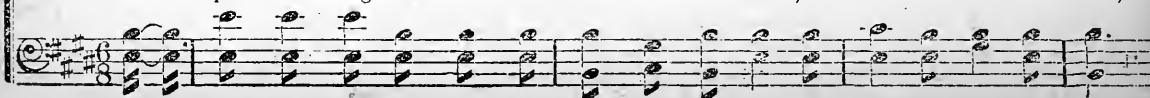
THE HARVEST TRULY IS PLENTIEOUS.

Words and melody by Clara Noyes.

Arranged by E. P. NOYES.



1. "The har - vest is plen - teous," oh why do we wait? There's work for all to do,
2. There are per - ish - ing souls in the dark hea - then lands, Whom Je - sus died to save,



The field is the world, so our Sa .. viour has said, "But the la .. bor .. ers are few.
And shall we not send them the bright bless - ed hope, Of the life be .. yond the grave.

CHORUS.

The har .. vest is plen .. teous, The har .. vest is plen .. teous, The har .. vest is

But la-b'rrers are few,

But la-b'rrers are few, The har .. vest is

3

There are burdens to lift from hearts long filled with
And wandering steps to guide [care,
From sin's darkened ways to the path traced for us
By the One once crucified.

plen .. te .. ous But la..b'rrers are few.

4

We toil not in vain while we labor for Him,
Who gave His life for all,
Though we now sow in tears, we shall soon reap in
When the shades of evening fall. Joy,

THE GOSPEL SHIP.

C. R. LEFTWICH.

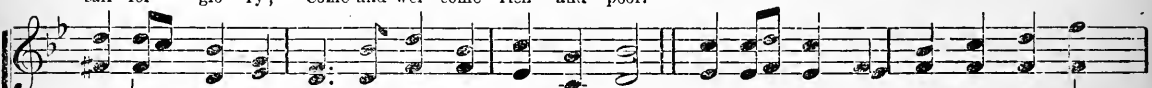
1. Lo! the gos - pel ship is sail - ing, Bound for Ca - naan's peace - ful shore, All who wish to



2. Thou..sands she has safe .. ly land..ed, Far be..yond this mor .. tal shore; Thou..sands still are
3. Sails well fill'd with heav'nly breez..es, Swift..ly waft the ship a .. long, All her com .. pa..
4 Do not fear the ship will foun..der, Though the foaming bil .. lows roar; Je .. sus Christ will



5. Come, poor sin..ners, be con - vert - ed, Sail with us o'er life's rough sea, And with us you
sail for glo - ry; Come and wel - come rich and poor.



sail .. ing on her, Yet there's room for thou..sands more. Glo .. ry, glo .. ry, hal .. le .. lu .. jah,
ny re .. joic .. ing, Gls .. ry bursts from ev .. 'ry tongue. CHORUS.
safe .. ly guide her, To her des..tin'd hap .. py shore.



will be hap - py, Hap - py in e - ter - ni - ty.

Halle - hal - le - lu - jah,



All her sail .. ors loud .. ly cry, While the bliss..ful port of glo..ry O..pens to each faith..ful eye



to each faithful eye.

MY HOME IN HEAVEN.

65

"A house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."—2d Cor. vi. 1.
 "A city which hath foundations, whose builder is God."—Heb xl. 10.

M. M. Bain.

W. T. GIFFE.

1. Al.. though to me no qui..et home, In this world be giv'n; So sweet..ly still the
2. And if for .. ev .. er with my God, My rap..tur'd soul shall be, When o'er this wea..ry
3. Though wea..ry oft and much oppress'd, Be..cause of tri .. als sore, I'll on His bless..ed

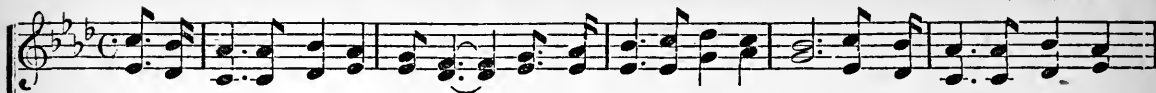
whis pers come, I have a home in heav'n; A home for me was pur-chas'd there With
 path I've trod, What are its toils to me? No more I'll grieve at pres - ent pain, But
 prom..ise rest, Till tri .. als are no more And when e .. ter .. nal years have fled, Still

Christ's own precious blood, That I with Him its bliss might share, For .. ev .. er with my God.
 on .. ward urge my way, Un .. till the heavn..ly bliss I gain, Which lasts thro' endless day.
 all my song shall be, To Him who for my ran-som bled, To Him who died for me.

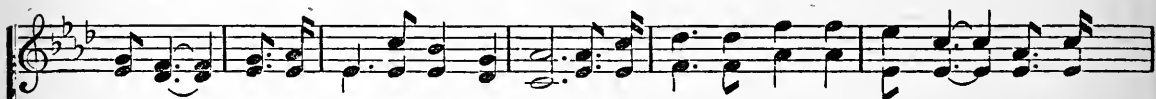
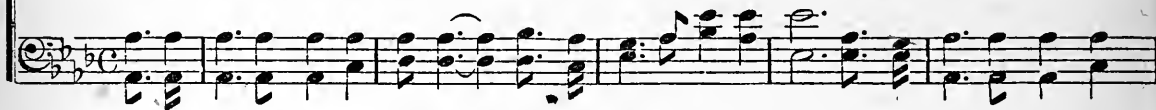
PILOT OF THE SOUL.

"Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing constant in prayer."—Rom. xii. 12.

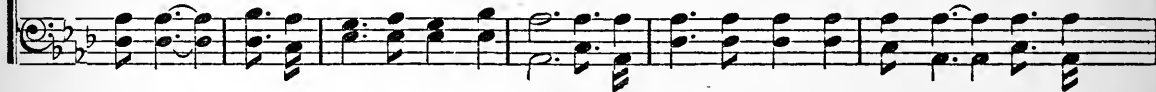
W. T. GIFFE.



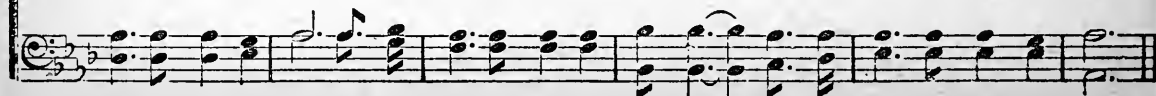
1. Tho' we're toss.ed on life's rough o..cean, And the bil..lows loud..ly roar; Tho' the storms a-round us
2. Tho' we be op..press'd with sor .. row, And the cross seems hard to bear; Tho' our hearts grow faint and



gath .. er, Dash..ing waves a..gainst the shore; Yet we'll an..chor iu the har .. bor, And our
wea .. ry' Yet we'll look to God in pray'r, For the Sa..viour is the Pi .. lot, Of the



feet shall reach the goal, If we trust with firm de .. vo .. tion, In the Pi .. lot of the soul.
soul through life's dark way, And if we will on .. ly seek Him, He will wash our sins a .. way;



CHORUS.

cres.

Then if sor..rows'round us gath .. er, And the waves of trou..ble roll, We'll be

trust ing, firm .. ly trust .. - ing In the Pi .. lot ,of the soul.

trust .. ing' trust..ing, trusting,firmly trust..ing, firm..ly trusting In the Pi .. lot of the soul.

EVENING SONG.

Rev. S. Baring Gould.

R. F. C.

1. Now the day is o .. ver, Night is drawing nigh, Shadows of the eve..ning Steal across the sky.
 2. Je .. sus give the wea .. ry Calm and sweet re..pose, With Thy tend'rest bless-ing May our eye-lids close.
 3. When the morning wakens, Then may we a .. rise, Pure and fresh and sin .. less In Thy Ho .. ly eyes.

CLOSER TO JESUS.

W. T. G.

1. Clos.er, still clos.er, my Sa..viour, to Thee, Clos.er to Je .. sus, fain, fain would I be;
 2. Clos.er by day, tho' my sky be all bright, Clos.er, still clos..er when fall..eth the night;
 3. When to the Jor..dan of death I de-scend, Dan..ger I'll fear not if Christ be my friend;
 4. Clos.er to Je - sus, I'm near..er to God; Nearer the home of the Chris..tian's a .. bode;

Round me His arm, on His bo .. som my head; Near the dear side which on Cal..va .. ry bled.
 Earth has no spot where with..out Him I'm safe, Time has no mo..ment I need not His grace.
 Breast..ing the bil .. lows my death song shall be: Clo.. ser, still clo..ser, my Sa..viour, to Thee.
 Near .. er the Great and the Glo .. ri .. ous Three; Near..er to heav .. en when clo .. ser to Thee.

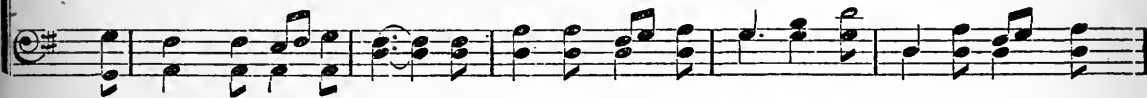
WE GATHER IN THE CHILDREN.

JAMES McGRATHAN.

1. We gath - er in the chil..dren From ev'-ry street and lane, To train them up for Je - sus;
 2. We gath - er in the chil..dren De .. vout-ly to im .. part, The Sa..viour's blessed gos - pel;
 3. We gath - er in the chil..dren, To teach them how to sing, As did they in the tem-ple;
 4. We gath - er in the chil..dren, With lov - ing hearts and true, And may we ne'er grow wea-ry;



E .. ter .. nal life to gain, For this we band to .. geth .. er, And join our fer .. vent
 To .. ev .. 'ry youth..ful heart, Oh may the Spir .. it guide us, Its joy .. ful lines to
 "Ho .. san .. na to our King," And while we tune our voi .. ces, To sing with sweet ac..
 While there is aught to do; Though hard may be the la - bor, Though toil - ing we be

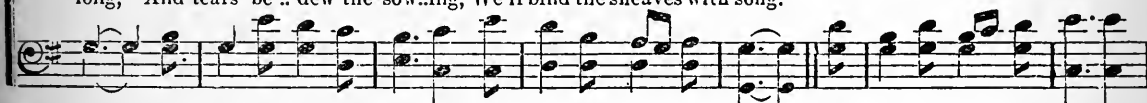


CHORUS.



pray'r, That Christ, the gra-cious Teacher, Would bless our ear..nest care.
 trace, And while we try to teach them, May He be..stow the grace.
 cord. Oh, may they call Him bless..ed, Their Sa-viour and their Lord.
 long, And tears be .. dew the sow..ing, We'll bind the sheaves with song.

We bring them, blessed Saviour,



A .. way from earth's a .. larms; Oh take and gent .. ly fold them, With .. in Thy lov .. ing arms.

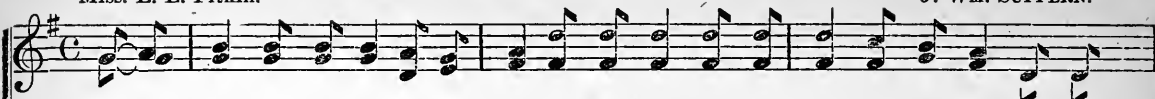


THE BEAUTIFUL EVERMORE.

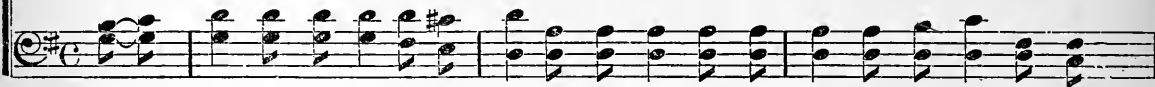
Miss. E. E. Pitkin.

"At Thy right hand are pleasures forevermore."—Ps. xvi. 11.

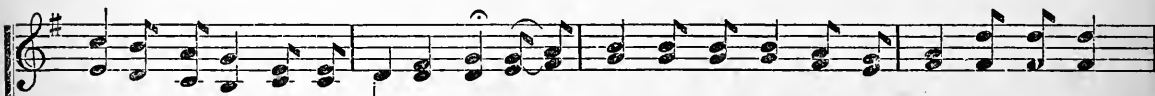
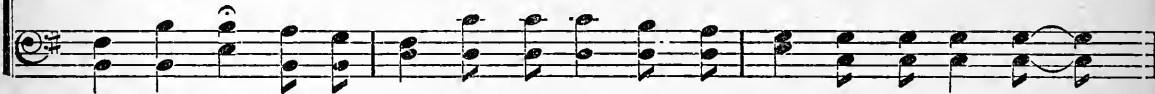
J. WM. SUFFERN.



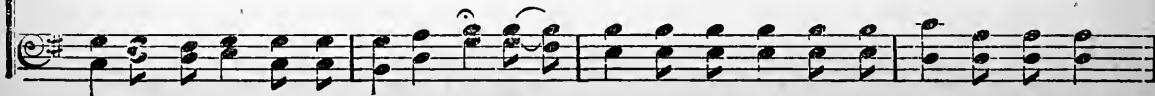
1. Let us sing of the land, of the land far a .. way, In the realms of the beau .. ti .. ful
 2. Our sight can .. not reach to that far a .. way shore, Nor our souls can .. not pic .. ture its



ev .. er .. more, Where the cares and the sor .. rows of time nev .. er stray, And no
 ho .. ly bliss, But in vis .. ions we long for this bright ev .. er more, When



shad .. ow e'er darkens the peace .. ful shore: Where the riv .. er of life rip .. ples on in its flow,
 faint with the con .. flicts of life like this, Where spir .. its grow wea .. ry and sur .. ges sweep on,



THE BEAUTIFUL EVERMORE, Concluded.

71

Nev .. er ruf .. fled by tem..pests, by storms nev - er riv'n. To the wea .. ry a rest
Ev .. er on to the Vale and the Shad - ow of Death. And we long for the day,

To the
And we

..... To the wand .. 'rer a guide, The
..... That so bright will dawn, In the

wea - ry a rest,
long for the day,

To the wand .. rer a guide,
That so bright will dawn,

3

home of tho soul, and we call it heav'n
land nev .. er reach'd by the spoil..rrs breath.

In this home of the soul, in this land far away,
Where the glorified meet in their robes of white,
Shall the toiler, who, over life's long weary way,
Rest at last on those beautiful hills of light;
There his voice shall, in rapturous song with the blest,
Praise the Lamb, who in glory is reigning above,
For the struggles which bro't such great measures of rest,
Such infinite peace—such a heaven of love.

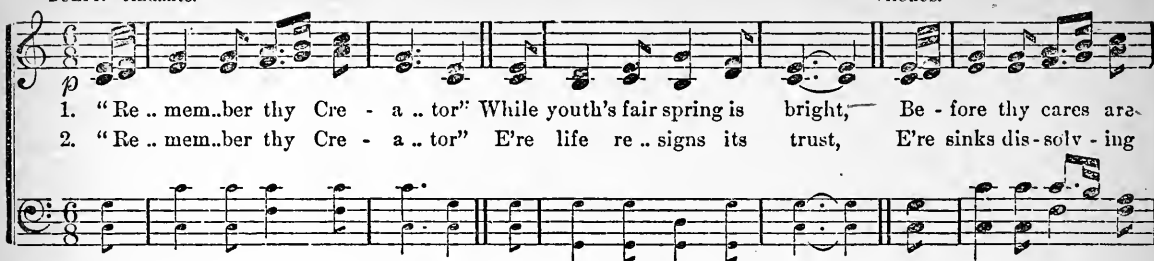
"REMEMBER THY CREATOR."

S. F. Smith.

NATHAN BARKER.

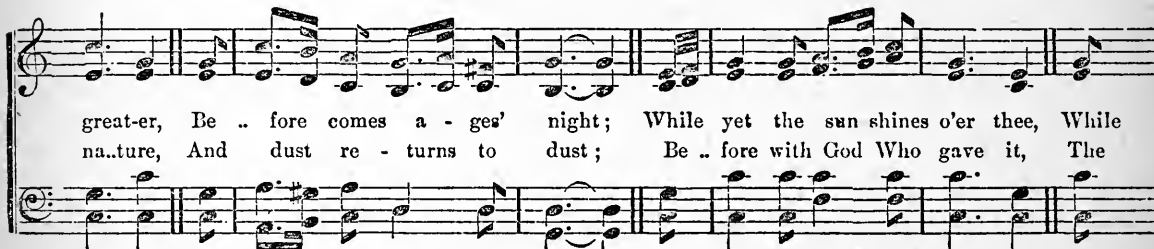
DUETT.—Andante.

CHORUS.

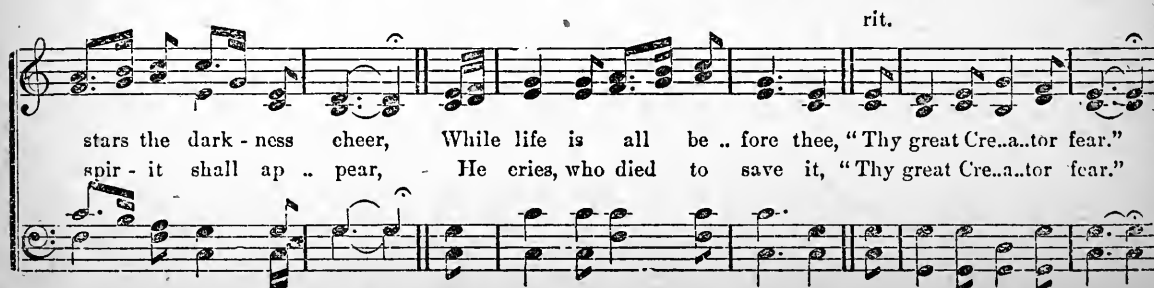


1. "Re .. mem..ber thy Cre - a .. tor" While youth's fair spring is bright, — Be - fore thy cares ara-

2. "Re .. mem..ber thy Cre - a .. tor" E're life re .. signs its trust, E're sinks dis-solv - ing



great-er, Be .. fore comes a - ges' night; While yet the sun shines o'er thee, While na..ture, And dust re - turns to dust; Be .. fore with God Who gave it, The



stars the dark - ness cheer, While life is all be .. fore thee, "Thy great Cre..a..tor fear."

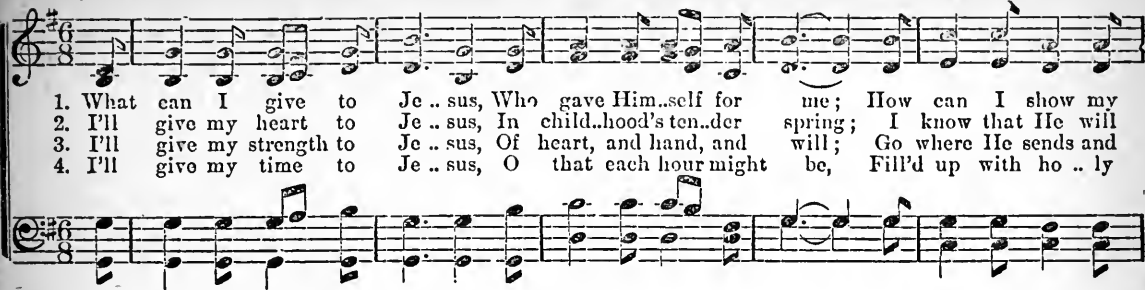
spir - it shall ap .. pear, - He cries, who died to save it, "Thy great Cre..a..tor fear."

rit.

WHAT CAN I GIVE JESUS ?

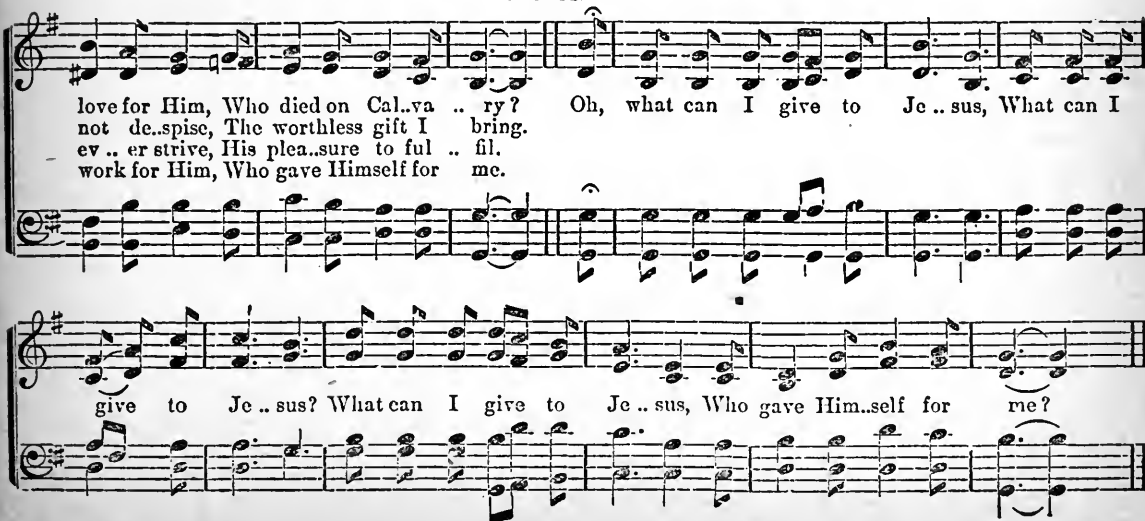
73

A. R. LEFTWICH.



1. What can I give to Je .. sus, Who gave Him..self for me; How can I show my
 2. I'll give my heart to Je .. sus, In child..hood's ten..der spring; I know that He will
 3. I'll give my strength to Je .. sus, Of heart, and hand, and will; Go where He sends and
 4. I'll give my time to Je .. sus, O that each hour might be, Fill'd up with ho .. ly

CHORUS.



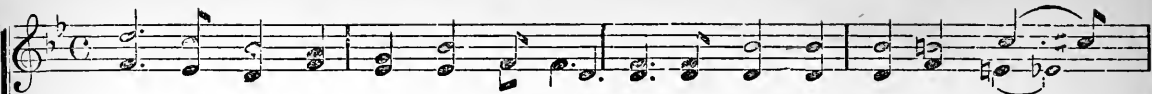
love for Him, Who died on Cal..va .. ry? Oh, what can I give to Je .. sus, What can I
 not de..spise, The worthless gift I bring.
 ev .. er strive, His plea..sure to ful .. fil.
 work for Him, Who gave Himself for me.

give to Je .. sus? What can I give to Je .. sus, Who gave Him..self for rie?

ONLY WAITING.

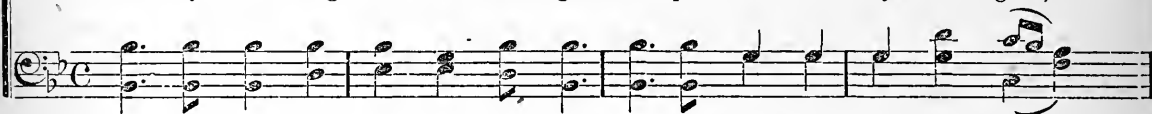
Moderato.

W. T. GIFFE.



1. On .. ly wait .. ing till the shad .. ows Are a lit .. tle long .. er grown ;

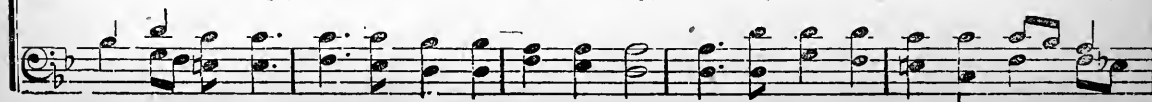
2. On .. ly wait .. ing till the an .. gels O .. pen wide the mys .. tic gate ;



On .. ly wait .. ing till the glim .. mer Of the day's last beam is flown, Till the night of
At whose feet I long have wait .. ed, Wea .. ry, poor and des .. o .. late ; E .. ven now I



earth is fa .. ded, From the heart once full of day ; Till the stars of heav'n are break - ing,
hear their foot .. steps, And their voi .. ces far a .. way, If they call me, I am wait .. ing,



ad. lib.

CHORUS.

Through the twi.. light soft and gray.
On .. ly wait.. ing to o - bey-

On .. ly wait.. ing till the shad - ows,

Are a lit .. tle long .. er grown ;

On .. ly wait .. ing till the glim - mer

Of the day's last beam is flown.

3

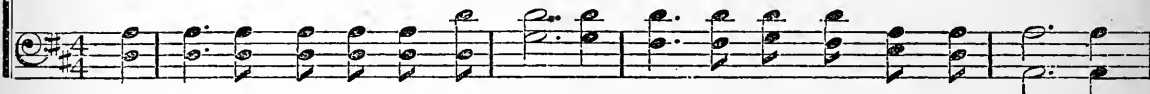
Only waiting till the reapers,
Have the last sheaf gathered home ;
For the summer time is faded,
And the autumn leaves have come :
Quickly! reapers, quickly gather,
The last ripe hours of my heart,
For the bloom of life is withered,
And I hasten to depart.
CHO.—Only waiting, etc

LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE.

Regd Matthew v. 16.



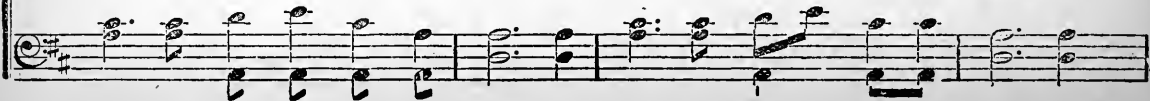
1. The Sa .. viour bids us not to hide, The light that His own Spir .. it gives, While
 2. O may His love our hearts in .. spire, That we may in His foot .. steps tread, E'en



in the heart He doth a .. bide, And the glad soul His life re .. ceives; The
 now may pure ce .. les .. tial fire, Up .. on each wait - ing soul be shed, O



Fath er thus we glo - ri - fy, And spread His name a .. broad. If
 bless - ed be the man of grief, Who all our sin and sor .. row bore. That

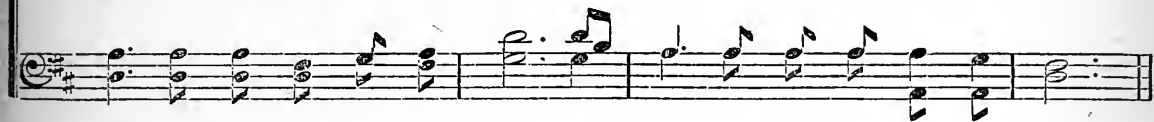


LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE, Concluded.

77



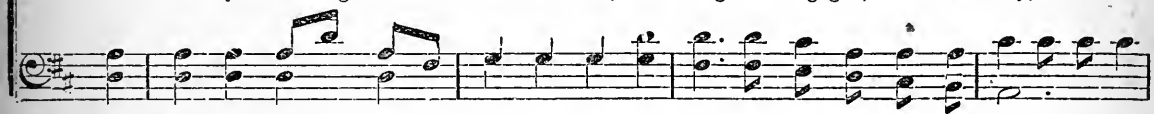
our proud will we cru .. ci .. fy And live ac .. cord .. ing to His word.
we in Him might find re .. lief, And nev .. er sin nor sor .. row more.



CHORUS.



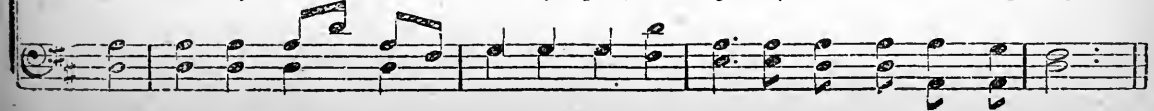
Then let your light un .. cloud .. ed shine, A .. long the rug .. ged, nar .. row way,



narrow way,



For wea - ry souls who sad - ly pine, So great - ly need its cheer .. ing ray.



From "Silver Song," by permission.

Moderato.

Words and music by W. T. G.

1st time.

1. I am look .. ing to .. night at the stars so bright, And I fan .. cy I'd like to be there;
 They are light .. ing the sky in their or .. bits so high, And there ..
 2. The earth rob .. ed in green hath their beau .. ty seen, And re .. sponds to the call of seers;
 While old Time in his flight is tell - ing to - night The ..

2d time.

send .. ing their light down here. Those beau - ti .. ful orbs that are shin .. ing so high, Are
 sto - ry of old, old years: How the glo .. ry of God was re .. veal'd on earth, By the

light .. ing the world as it's pass .. ing by, And they're sending their light so bright and true, That me ..
 stars that were shining at Je .. sus' birth. And those or .. bits of light in heav'ns' own blue, Are

thinks some time I may shine there too. Some time I'll shine, Some time I'll
 saying to me I may shine there too.

Sometime I'll shine, Some..time I'll shine, Some time I'll shine, Some-
 shine, Some..time I'll shine, Some .. time I may shine there too.

time I'll shine, Some..time I'll shine, Sometime I'll shine, Some..time I may shine there too.

COME TO JESUS.

R. F. C.

1. Come to Je..sus, err..ing one; Come to Je..sus now; Humbly at His gracious throne, In sub..mis..sion bow.
2. At His feet con..fess your sin; Seek forgiveness there; For His blood can make you clean; He will hear your pray'r.
3. Seek His face without de..lay; Give Him now your heart; Tarry not, but, while you may, Choose the better part.

THEY ARE WAITING.

C. R. Leftwich

C. R. LEFTWICH.



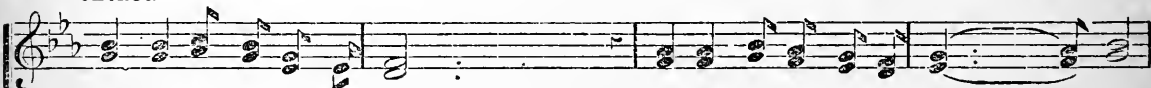
1. Far, far a way in the re..gions im..mor..tal, Je..sus, our Sa..viour, waits us there,
 2. There are our friends who have pass'd on be..fore us, Wait..ing to bid us wel..come there;
 3. Oh, may we each one be read..y to meet them, Meet in that sweet ce..les..tial clime:



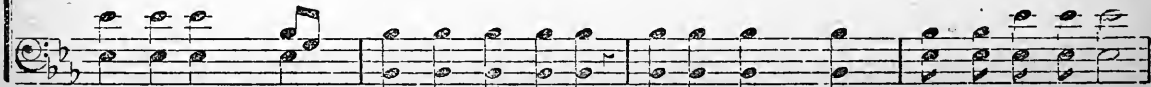
Waits to re..ceive us at the pear..ly por..tals, With the shin..ing an..gels in the air.
 Wait..ing with robes and crowns all vic..to..rious, In that hap..py land so bright and fair.
 Meet there to sing our Great Re..deem..er's praises Meet to sing our Sa..viour's love di..vine.



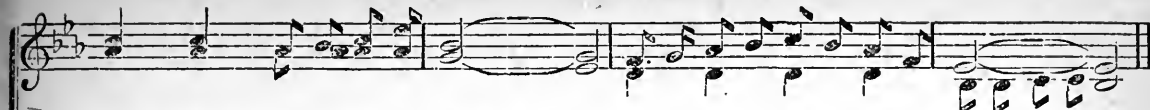
CHORUS.



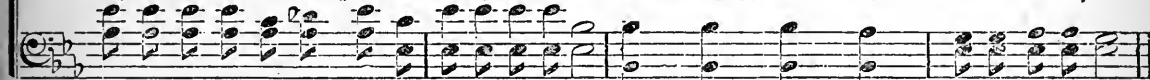
They are wait..ing for us there;..... They are wait..ing for us there,



They are wait .. ing, Wait..ing for us there, They are wait .. ing. Wait..ing for us there,



They are wait..ing for us There, In that hap..py land so bright and fair



At the peanly gates they're waiting, Waiting for us there, In that hap .. py land so bright and fair.

CORONATION.

HOLDEN.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name Let an..gels pros..trate fall; Bring forth the roy..al di .. a .. dem And
2. Ye cho .. sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ran..som'd from the fall, Hail him who saves you by his grace And
3. Let ev .. ery kin..dred, ev-ery tribe, On this ter .. res .. trial ball, To him all ma .. jes .. ty as .. cribe, And
4. Oh, that with yon..der sa..cred throng We at his feet may fall; We'll join the ev .. er .. last..ing song, And



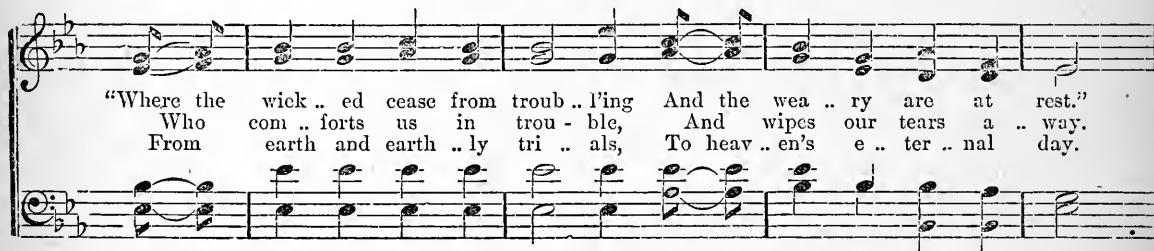
crown him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy..al di .. a .. dem, And crown him Lord of all.
 crown him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.
 crown him Lord of all; To Him all ma .. jes .. ty as .. cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
 crown him Lord of all; We'll join the ev .. er .. last .. ing song, And crown him Lord of all.



Mrs. F. M. DEWEESE.

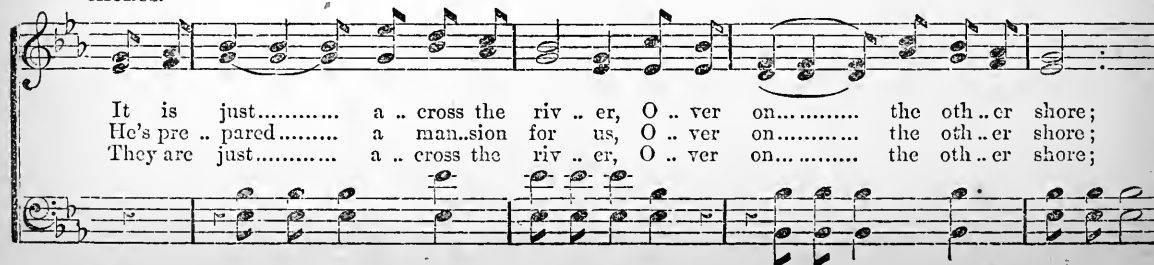


1. Oh, let us sing of heav .. en, The bright home of the blest,
 2. Oh, let us sing of Je .. sus, Who guides us day by day,
 3. Oh, let us sing of lov'd ones, Long since pass .. ed a .. way.



"Where the wick .. ed cease from troub .. ling And the wea .. ry are at rest."
 Who com .. forts us in trou - ble, And wipes our tears a .. way.
 From earth and earth .. ly tri .. als, To heav .. en's e .. ter .. nal day.

CHORUS.



It is just..... a .. cross the riv .. er, O .. ver on..... the oth .. er shore;
 He's pre .. pared..... a man .. sion for us, O .. ver on..... the oth .. er shore;
 They are just..... a .. cross the riv .. er, O .. ver on..... the oth .. er shore;

May we each..... one gain an en .. trance, When the dream..... of life is o'er.
 May we each..... one gain an en .. trance, When the dream..... of life is o'er.
 And they'll all be there to greet us When the dream..... of life is o'er.

JESUS, REMEMBER ME.

T. H. SMITH.

1. Ac .. cord .. ing to Thy gra .. cious word, In meek hu .. mil .. i .. ty, This will I
 2. Can I Geth .. sem .. a .. ne for .. get, Or there Thy con .. flic .. sec, Thine ag .. o..
 3. Re .. mem .. ber Thee, and all Thy pains, And all Thy love to me, Yes, while a

do, my dy .. ing Lord, I will re .. mem .. ber Thee.
 ny and blood .. y sweat, And not re .. mem .. ber Thee?
 pulse, or breath re .. mains, Will I re .. mem .. ber Thee.

4
 Thy body broken for my sake,
 My bread from heav'n shall be;
 Thy sacramental cup I take,
 And thus remember Thee.

5
 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
 And rest on Calvary;
 O, Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
 I must remember Thee.

6
 And when these failing lips grow pale,
 And thought and mem'ry flee;
 When thou shalt in Thy Kingdom come,
 Jesus, remember me.

From "Silver Song," by permission.

Words and music by W. T. GIFFE.

Majestically.



1. We'll gath..er from the east, and from the west, We will ral..ly from near and from far; We'll
 2. Christ is our lead..er, and we'll fol - low Him, He will lead to the man..sions of rest; He'll
 3. O. chil-dren fight for Je..sus while you can, There's a crown up in heav..en for you; A



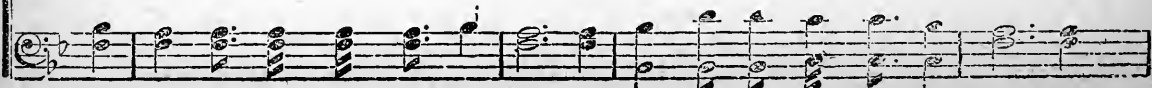
raise the gos..pel ban - ner from the dust, We are com - ing pre..par'd for the war.
 guide us safe - ly through this world of sin, And will give us a home with the blest.
 crown that's bright and shin .. ing as the sun, You can wear it if you'll on..ly be true.

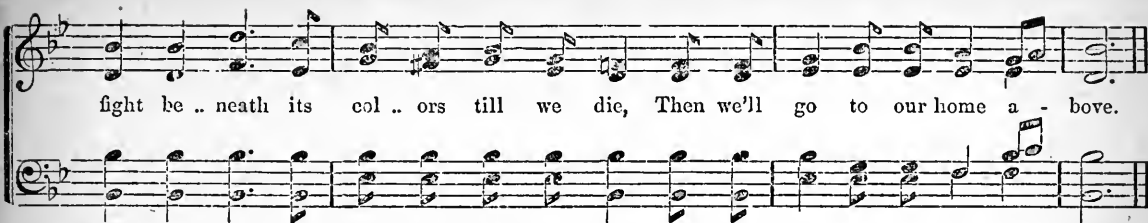


CHORUS.



Then lift up the ban .. ner on nigh, That glo .. ri ous "Ban..ner of Love," We'll



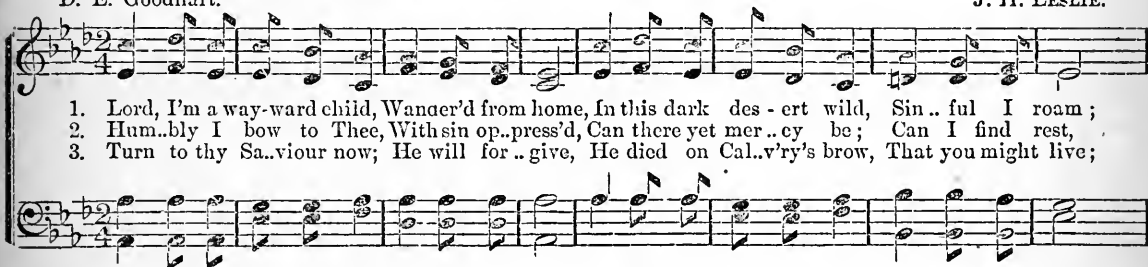


fight be .. neath its col .. ors till we die, Then we'll go to our home a - bove.

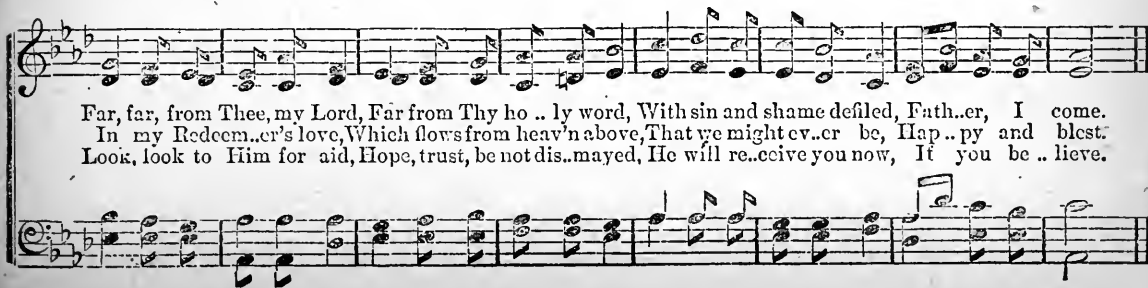
LORD, I'M A WAYWARD CHILD.

D. E. Goodhart.

J. H. LESLIE.



1. Lord, I'm a way-ward child, Wander'd from home, In this dark des - ert wild, Sin .. ful I roam ;
2. Hum .. bly I bow to Thee, With sin op .. press'd, Can there yet mer .. cy be ; Can I find rest,
3. Turn to thy Sa .. viour now ; He will for .. give, He died on Cal .. v'ry's brow, That you might live ;



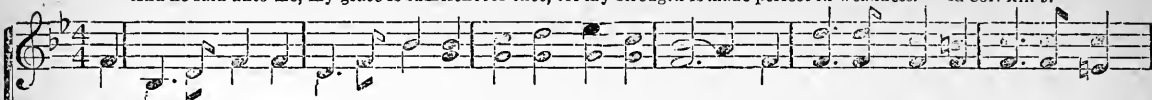
Far, far, from Thee, my Lord, Far from Thy ho .. ly word, With sin and shame defiled, Fath .. er, I come.
 In my Redem .. er's love, Which flows from heav'n above, That ye might ev .. er be, Hap .. py and blcst.
 Look, look to Him for aid, Hope, trust, be not dis .. mayed, He will re .. ceive you now, If you be .. lieve.

MY STRENGTH IN THEE.

Lillie W. Grafton.

{ Arranged from "Die Wacht am Rhein,"
by W. A. OGDEN. By permission. }

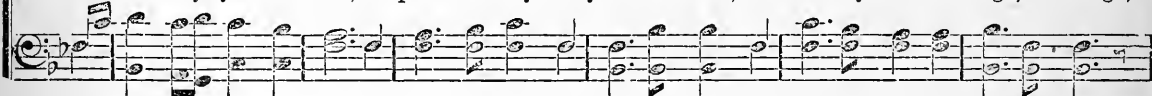
"And he said unto me, my grace is sufficient for thee, for my strength is made perfect in weakness."—2d Cor. xii. 9.



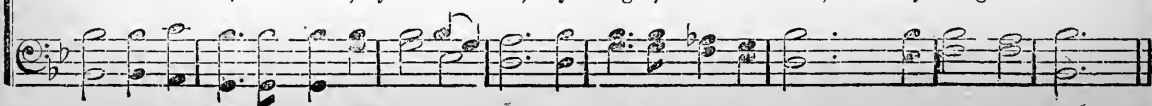
1. Hum-bly beneath Thy chas't'ning rod, I bow at Thy com-mand, And on-ly ask for clear-er light,
 2. The clos-est, dear-est mor-tal tie, Are things of earth to die; How fad'st the glow of world-ly fame,
 3. The ho-ly faith that trusts in heav'n, Sustains thro' trying years, O, keep my soul from bit-ter-ness,



To know Thy lov-ing hand, Pa-tient, un-fal-ter-ing to trust, In Thee, in Thee, O love di-vine;
 As me-teors in the sky; As sunbeams thron'g the darkest cloud, Thy prom-is-es still shine, still shine,
 Tho' dimm'd my eyes with tears, Help me to say "Thy will be done," And all my will re-sign, re-sign,



In mine own hands, mine hands, my weakness lies, My strength, O God, in Thine,.....My strength in Thine.
 In mine own hands, mine hands, my weakness lies, My strength, O God, in Thine,.....My strength in Thine.
 In mine own hands, mine hands, my weakness lies, My strength, O God, in Thine,.....My strength in Thine.



THE BELIEVERS' HOPE.

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(Read Heb. vi. 17-20, and Jer. xxiii. 6.)

Words from the Christian Press.

W. T. GIFFE.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right-cous-ness; I dare not trust the
2. When darkness seems to veil His face, I rest on His un - chang-ing grace: In ev - ery high and
3. His oath, His cov-e - nant and blood, Sup-port me in the 'whelming flood; When all a - round on

CHORUS.

sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; On
storm-y gale, My an - chor holds with-in the vale.
earth gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand, All oth - er ground is sink-ing sand, On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand.

NO NIGHT THERE.

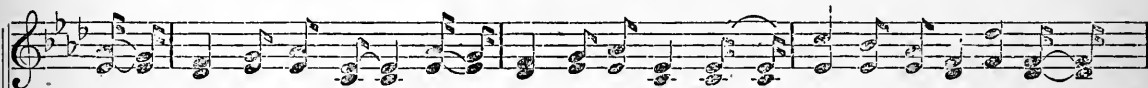
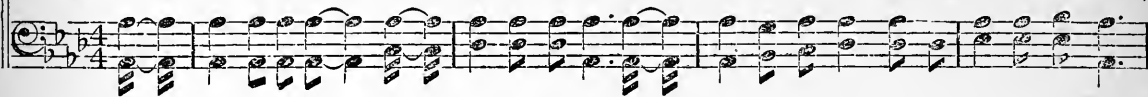
"And there shall be no night there."—Rev. xxii. 5.

Words of 3d stanza by W. T. G.
Moderato.

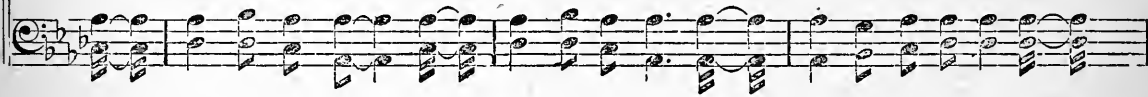
W. T. GIFFE.



1. In that ci - ty e - ter - nal what joys to be told, There shall be no night in that ci .. ty of Gold,
2. Its gates are of pearl and so fair to be .. hold, And they stand a .. jar in that ci .. ty of Gold.
3. In that ci - ty of glory there's room for us all, For the rich and the poor, for the great and the small,



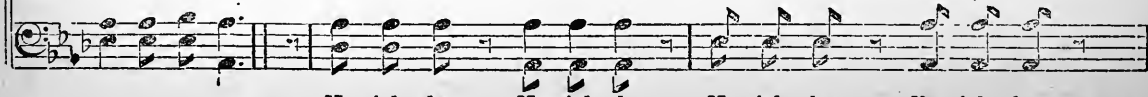
Its walls of bright jas .. per what then can com .. pare, To the home of the right .. cous, who
To re .. ceive the poor soul that on earth did pre .. pare, To go through the por .. tals so
O, how sweet the glad thought that at last all may wear, The crown He has prom .. ised who



REFRAIN.



rule o .. ver there. No night there, No night there, No
light and so fair.
rules o .. ver there.

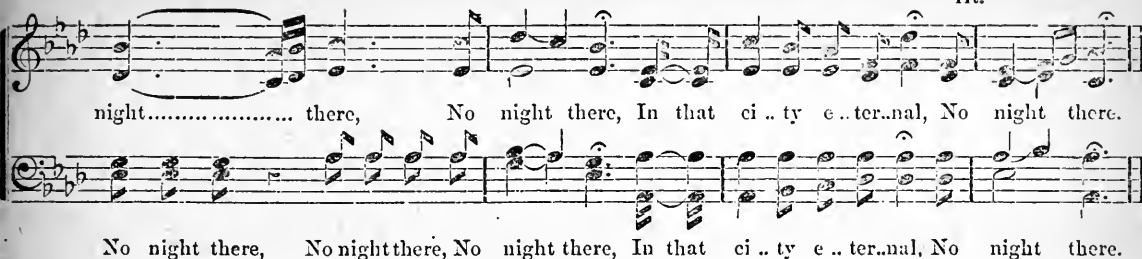


No night there, No night there, No night there, No night there,

NO NIGHT THERE, Concluded.

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rit.



night..... there, No night there, In that ci .. ty e .. ter .. nal, No night there.

No night there, No night there, No night there, In that ci .. ty e .. ter .. nal, No night there.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.



1. Life is a span, a fleet .. ing hour—How soon the va .. por flies! Man is a ten .. der,
 2. That once lov'd form, now cold and dead, Each mourn .. ful thought em .. ploys: We weep our earth .. ly
 3. Hope looks be .. yond the bounds of time, When what we now de .. plore, Shall rise in full, im-

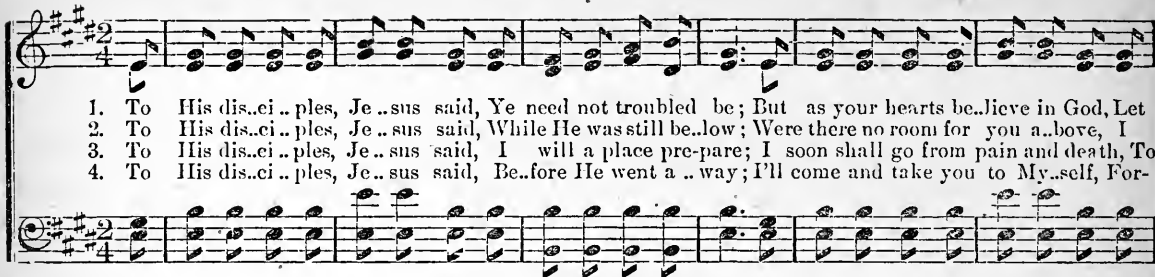
tran .. sient flow'r, That e'en in bloom .. ing dies. That e'en in bloom .. ing dies.
 com .. forts fled, And with .. er'd ail our joys. And with .. er'd all our joys.
 mor .. tal prime, And bloom to fade no more. And bloom to fade no more.

"BELIEVE IN ME."

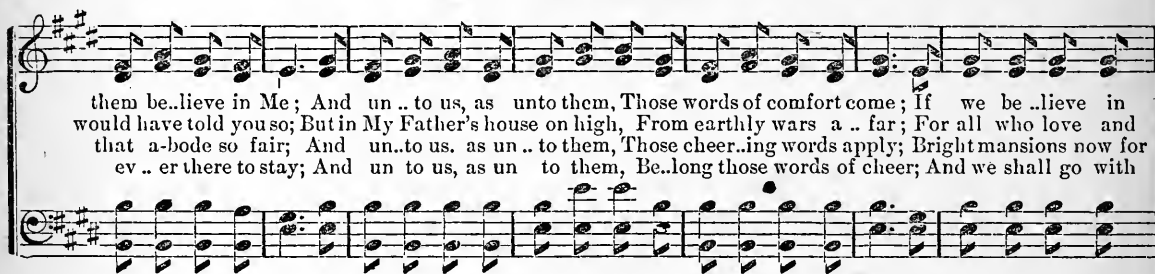
(Song with Recitations.)

E. R. Latta

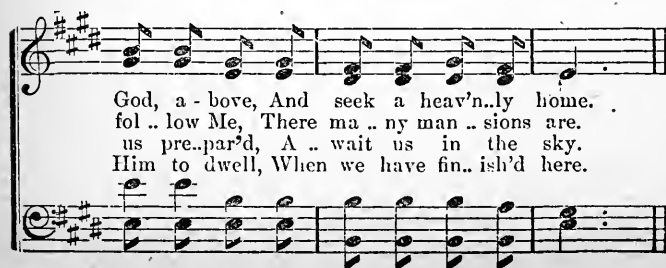
C. R. LEFTWICH.



1. To His dis..ci .. ples, Je .. sus said, Ye need not troubled be; But as your hearts be..lieve in God, Let
 2. To His dis..ci .. ples, Je .. sus said, While He was still be..low; Were there no room for you a..bove, I
 3. To His dis..ci .. ples, Je .. sus said, I will a place pre-pare; I soon shall go from pain and death, To
 4. To His dis..ci .. ples, Je .. sus said, Be..fore He went a .. way; I'll come and take you to My..self, For-



them be..lieve in Me; And un .. to us, as unto them, Those words of comfort come; If we be ..lieve in
 would have told you so; But in My Father's house on high, From earthly wars a .. far; For all who love and
 that a-bode so fair; And un..to us, as un .. to them, Those cheer..ing words apply; Bright mansions now for
 ev .. er there to stay; And un to us, as un to them, Be..long those words of cheer; And we shall go with



God, a - bove, And seek a heav'n..ly home.
 fol .. low Me, There ma .. ny man .. sions are.
 us pre..par'd, A .. wait us in the sky.
 Him to dwell, When we have fin..ish'd here.

Recitation before first Stanza

JESUS SAID:—"Let not your hearts be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me."

Before second Stanza.

JESUS SAID.—"In My Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you."

Before third Stanza.

JESUS SAID:—"I go to prepare a place for you."

Before fourth Stanza.

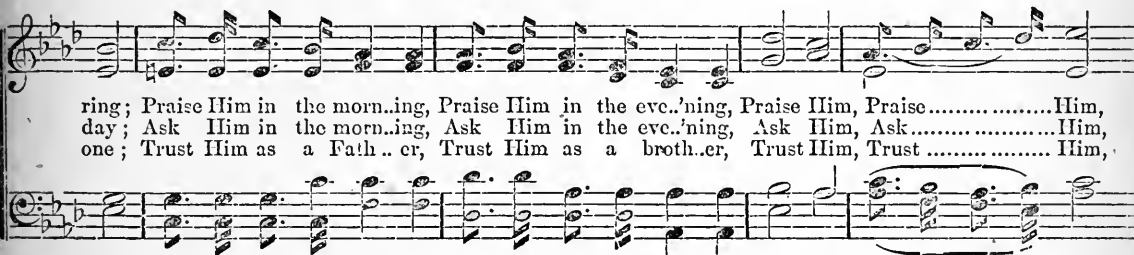
JESUS SAID:—"And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also."

W. S. Marshall.

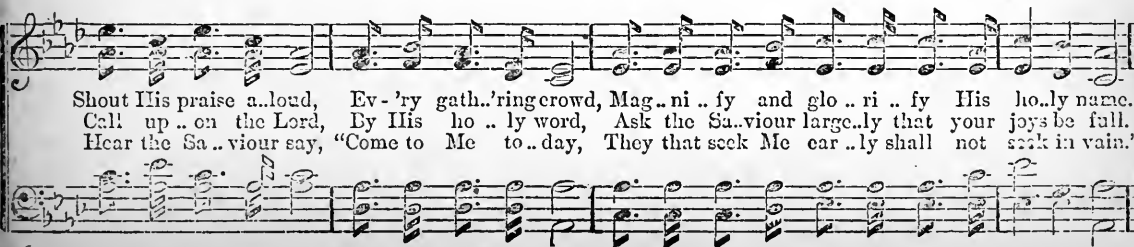
W. S. MARSHALL.



1. Sing, chil..dren, sing, To the Lord, your King, Glo..ri..fy the Sa - viour, Let His prais..es
 2. Pray, chil-dren, pray, To the Mas..ter pray. Hum..bly, ask the Sa..viour, Ask Him ev.. 'ry
 3. Come, chil-dren, come, To the Sa..viour come, Trust ye in His prom..ise, Trust Him ev.. 'ry



ring; Praise Him in the morn..ing, Praise Him in the eve..ning, Praise Him, Praise..... Him,
 day; Ask Him in the morn..ing, Ask Him in the eve..ning, Ask Him, Ask..... Him,
 one; Trust Him as a Fath..er, Trust Him as a broth..er, Trust Him, Trust..... Him,



Shout His praise a..loud, Ev-'ry gath..ringerowd, Mag..ni..fy and glo..ri..fy His ho..ly name.
 Call up..on the Lord, By His ho..ly word, Ask the Sa..viour large..ly that your joys be full.
 Hear the Sa..viour say, "Come to Me to..day, They that seek Me ear..ly shall not seek in vain."

OUR GOD HAS THE VICTORY.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

(Missionary.)

W. T. GIFFE.

"As cold waters to a thirsty soul, so is good news from a far country.—Prov. xxv. 25.

Joyfully.

1st time.....

1. Glad tidings come rolling a..cross the blue o..cean, From lands that were darken'd with er..ror and sin;
 { The doors of the nations to Je..sus are op'ning,.....
 2. Glad tidings come rolling a..cross the blue o..cean. From hearts that have long been oppress'd and enslav'd;
 { They bow'd to the shep..tre of Je-sus the Might..y,.....
 3. Glad tidings come rolling a..cross the blue o..cean, In songs of re..joic..ing thanks-giving and praise;
 { We'll join with the hosts in the loud swelling chorus,.....

2d time.....

CHORUS.

And Christians are tak..ing the gos..pel in. Re .. joice,..... re .. joice,..... give
 Were pardon'd, and now they are sweet-ly sav'd.
 To Christ, our Re-deem..er, the an..cient of days.
 Re .. joice, re .. joice, give glo .. ry to God, Re..
 glo .. ry to God, Re .. joice,..... Re .. joice,..... give glo .. ry to God, Glad
 joice, re .. joice, Give glo .. ry to God, Re .. joice, re .. joice, give glo .. ry to God,

ti - dings come roll - ing a - cross the blue sea: *f* Re - joice, our God has the vic - to - ry.

GOSHEN. L. M.

W. T. G.

1. Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake, Put on Thy strength, the na - tions shake, And
 2. Al - mighty God, Thy grace pro - claim, In ev - ry land of ev - ry name, Let
 3. Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake, Put on Thy strength, the na - tions shake, Let

let the world a - dor - ing, see, Tri - umphs of mer - cy wrought by Thee.
 Zi - on's time of fa - vor come; Oh, bring the tribe of Is - rael home.
 hos - tile pow'rs be - fore Thee fall, And crown the Sa - viour Lord of all.

"WE REAP AS WE HAVE SOWN."

Moderato.

1. In mer .. ry child..hood's sun .. ny hours, In youth so bright and fair, The
 2. In mid .. dle life's ma .. tur .. er years, When strong and fresh we are; The
 3. This life is but a tri .. al state, Here .. af .. ter shall ap .. pear, The

seeds of bit .. ter .. ness or joy, We seat .. ter ev .. 'ry where; And
 seeds of hap .. pi .. ness or woe, We seat .. ter near and far; And
 sol .. emn fruit .. age of the seed, Which we have seat .. ter'd here; And

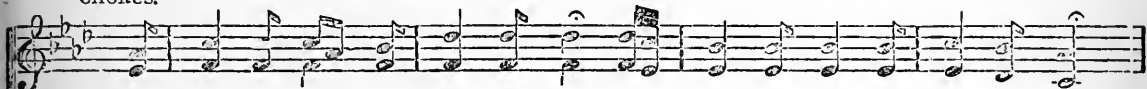
they a cer .. tain har .. vest bring, When we have old .. er grown, And
 when the night of age has come, When strength and bloom have flown, We
 if we bear the word de .. part, Or sit up .. on my throne, Our



in that har .. vest time we reap—"We reap as we have sown."
 in that la .. ter har - vest reap—"We reap as we have sown."
 souls shall own that we but reap—"As we in life have sown."



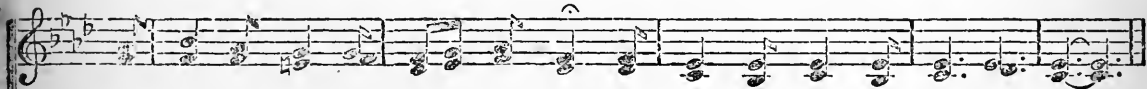
CHORUS.



As we have sown, As we have sown, As end .. less a .. ges on .. ward sweep,



Diminuendo. ad. lib.



In bliss to dwell, or vain .. ly weep, As we have sown, as we have sown;



GO AND TELL JESUS.

Moderato.

Arranged by W. T. GIFFE.



1. Go and tell Je .. sus, wea .. ry, sin .. sick soul, He'll ease thee of thy bur .. den, make thee whole;
2. Go and tell Je .. sus, when your sins a .. rise. Like moun .. tains of deep guilt be .. fore your eyes;
3. Go and tell Je .. sus, He'll dis .. pell thy fears, Will calm thy pain .. ful doubts and dry thy tears;



Look up to Him, He on .. ly can for .. give, Be .. lieve on Him, and thou shalt sure .. ly live.
 His blood was spilt, His pre .. cious life He gave, That mer .. cy, peace and par .. don you might have.
 He'll take thee in His arms and on His breast, Thou might be hap .. py and for .. ev .. er rest.



CHORUS.



Go and tell, Go and tell, Go and tell Tell Je .. sus, He on .. ly can for .. give,



Go and tell, Go and tell, Go and tell. Tell Je .. sus He on .. ly can for .. give,

Go and tell. Go and tell, Go and tell Je..sus, He on..ly can for..give.

Go and tell, Go and tell, Go and tell Je..sus, He on..ly can for..give.

ILLUMINATION. C. M.

W. S. MONTGOMERY.

1. How pre .. cious is the book di .. vine, By in .. spi .. ra .. tion giv'n;
 2. It sweet .. ly cheers our droop .. ing hearts, In this dark vale of tears;
 3. This lamp, through all the te - dious night, Of life shall guide our way;

Bright as a lamp its doc .. trines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.
 Life. light, and joy it still im .. parts, And quells our ris .. ing fears.
 Till we be .. hold the clear .. er light, Of an e .. ter .. nal day,

CHORUS.

C. R. LEFTWICH.


1. Go to the hedg-es and broad highway, Gath..er the	lit - tle ones in ;	Has-ten, the Sa..viour's
2. Gather them in from the drea..ry home, Gath..er the	lit - tle ones in ;	Je ..sus has bid .. den
3. Gather them in, both the rich and poor, Gath..er the	lit - tle ones in ;	O .. pen to all, is
4. Gather them in from the lane and street, Gath..er the	lit - tle ones in ;	Gath..er them in with
5. Gather them in with a glow..ing love, Gath..er the	lit - tle ones in ;	Lead them a .. long to

CHORUS.

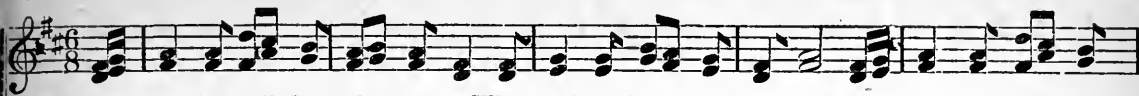
Gath er them in..... Gath
CHORUS.

com..mand o..bey, Gath..er the lit .. tle ones in. Gather them in, Let the room be full, Gather them in,
them all to come, Gath..er the lit .. tle ones in.
the gos..pel door, Gath..er the lit .. tle ones in.
your songs so sweet, Gath..er the lit .. tle ones in.
the home a..bove, Gath..er the lit .. tle ones in.

er them in, Gath er them in,



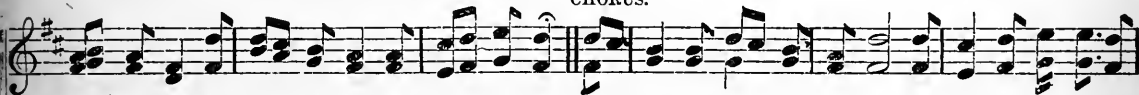
to the Sun..day school, Gather, O gath..er the lit - tle ones in, Gath..er the chil..dren in.



1. O, come dear chil..dren, let us go Wherspring a..bides for .. ev .. er, Where balm..y breez .. es
2. Come let us seek that bet..ter land, Wherspring a..bides for .. ev .. er, Where Christ will meet us
3. We'll go to Christ with-out de-lay, Wherspring a..bides for .. ev .. er, Nor long..er from our



CHORUS.



ev..er blow, Where peace and joy un .. ceas..ing flow. And spring a-bides for .. ev..er, Where flows the beautiful
on the strand. Where friends will take us by the hand. And spring a-bides for .. ev..er, Where flows the beautiful
Fath..er stray, For bless..ed Je..sus leads the way. To joy and bliss for .. ev..er, Where flows the beautiful



riv .. er, There peace and joy un .. ceas .. ing flow, And spring a .. bides for .. ev .. er.
riv .. er, Where friends will take us by the hand, And spring a .. bides for .. ev .. er.
riv .. er, For bless .. ed Je .. sus leads the way, To joy and bliss for .. ev .. er.



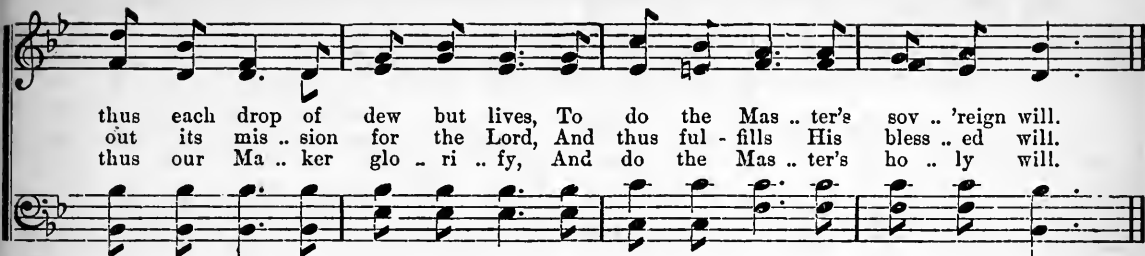
E. A. Hoffman.

W. T. GIFFE.

1. The drop of dew falls soft .. ly down Up .. on the thirst .. y up .. turn'd flow'r, And
 2. Each lit .. tle star that dots the sky, Re .. flects its faint and glim .. 'ring light, And
 3. If drops of dew and lit .. tle stars, Live out their giv .. en des .. ti .. ny, And

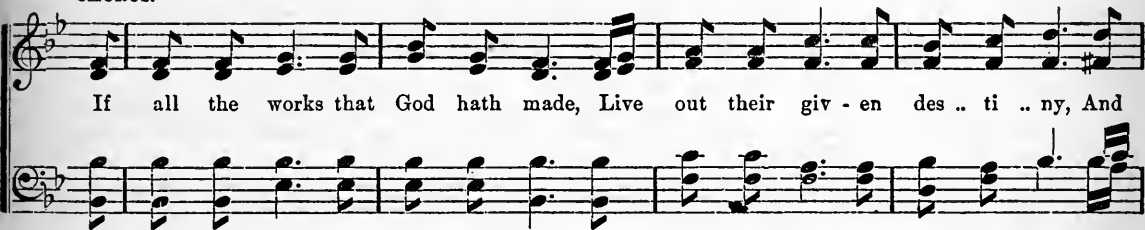
then ex .. hailes a .. gain to fall, In drop .. pings of the thun .. der show'r, It
 sends the rays to earth a .. far, To make the earth more clear .. ly bright, And
 their Cre .. a .. tor glo - ri .. fy, Why should not we? why should not we? Then

ris .. es and then falls a .. gain, Its glo .. rious mis .. sion to ful .. fill, And
 so each lit .. tle star that shines, Al .. though its voice is hush'd and still, Works
 let us live for God and truth, And do the good and shun the ill. And

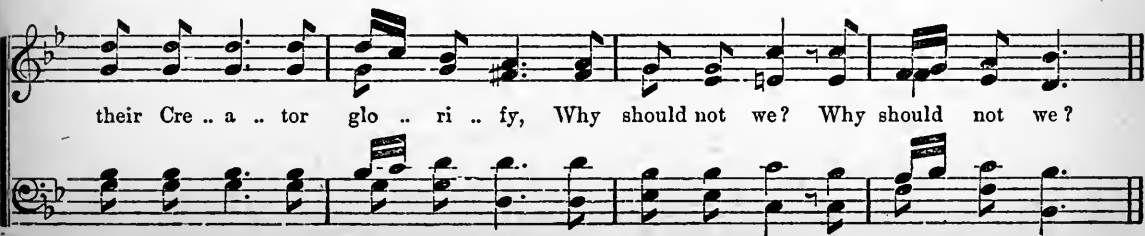


thus each drop of dew but lives, To do the Mas .. ter's sov .. 'reign will.
 out its mis .. sion for the Lord, And thus ful - fills His bless .. ed will.
 thus our Ma .. ker glo .. ri .. fy, And do the Mas .. ter's ho .. ly will.

CHORUS.



If all the works that God hath made, Live out their giv - en des .. ti .. ny, And



their Cre .. a .. tor glo .. ri .. fy, Why should not we? Why should not we?

ONE BY ONE THEY GATHER HOME.

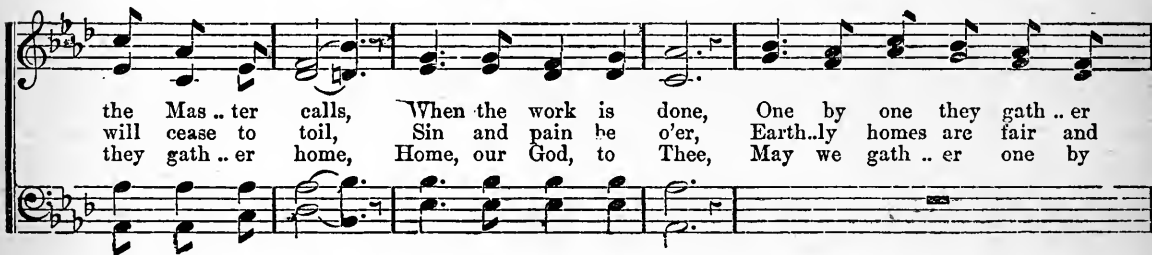
"And ye shall be gathered one by one."—Ps. xxvii. 12.

Ada Burns Watkins.

W. T. GIFFE.



1. One by one they gath .. er home, As the race is run; One by one
 2. Peace will wreath each ach .. ing brow, Hearts will grieve no more; Wea .. ry hands
 3. One by one, a might .. y throng, From all guilt set free; One by one



the Mas .. ter calls, When the work is done, One by one they gath .. er
 will cease to toil, Sin and pain be o'er, Earth .. ly homes are fair and
 they gath .. er home, Home, our God, to Thee, May we gath .. er one by



home, Safe to Je .. sus' breast; One by one they hear His voice,
 bright, Sweet is hu .. man love; Brighter far than earth can give,
 one, To the Fath .. er's fold; May we reach the "shin .. ing shore,"

ONE BY ONE GATHER HOME, Concluded.

103

CHORUS.

One by one they gath .. er.....

"Come to me and rest."
Shines the home a .. bove.
Walk the streets of gold.

One by one they

home Soon as the race of life is run, Soon we, too, will

gath .. er home, Soon as the race of life is run, Soon we, too,

reach that land, Ford .. ing the riv .. er one by one.....

will reach that land, Ford .. ing the riv .. er one by one, one by one,

"Those that seek me early shall find me."—Prov. viii. 17

J. D. BOGGS.

1. How lov .. ing is Je .. sus, who came from the sky, In ten .. der .. est pi .. ty for
2. How free .. ly does Je .. sus, full par .. don im - part, To all who re .. ceive Him by
3. How pre .. cious is Je .. sus, to all who be .. lieve, And out of His full .. ness what

sin .. ners to die; His hands and His feet were nailed to the tree, And
faith in their heart; No e .. vil be .. tides, their home is a .. bove, And
grace they re .. ceive; When weak He sup .. ports; when err .. ing He guides, And

CHORUS.

all this He suf .. fer'd for you and for me. Oh, give un .. to Je .. sus your
Je .. sus throws 'round them the arms of His love.
ev .. 'ry .. thing need .. ful He kind .. ly pro .. vides.

ear - li - est days, They on - ly are bless - ed who walk in His ways, In life and in

death He will still be your friend, For whom Je - sus loves, He loves to the end.

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

L. E. Grennan.

SAMUEL TRACY.

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, And I shall not want, All the needs of His child, My Father will grant.
 2. A - mid fair - est pastures, He will cause me to feed, Be - side the still wa - ters My steps He will lead.
 3. His good - ness and mer - cy, Will guide me al - ways, I will dwell in His house, And His name ev - er praise.

THE MORNING STAR.

"I am the root and offspring of David, and the bright and morning star."—Rev. xxi. 16.
Mrs. S. T. Griswold.
With Spirit.

T. C. O'KANE.

[From "Songs for Worship," by permission.]

1. There's a Star that shines on the blest high way, Where the ran .. som'd heav'n bound are,
2. The pil - grim wea .. ry and weak in faith, Hath smil'd in its beams a .. far,
3. O nar - row and rug-ged the blood..bought way, That leads to the pearl .. y bar,
4. Shall tri .. al and sor..row—so sure to cease, The peace of the spir .. it mar.

As a fire by night and a cloud 'by day—'Tis the Bright and Morn..ing Star.
One died to re .. deem him, 'tis He who saith: "I'm the Bright and Morn..ing Star."
But they who pass it shall walk for aye, By the light of the Morn..ing Star.
Nay! bright .. est in gloom, is the light of peace, Of the bright and Morn..ing Star.

{ The Bright and Morn..ing Star,..... the Bright and Morn..ing Star,..... }
The Bright and Morn .. ing Star, Bright Morn .. ing Star,..... }

Bright Morn .. ing Star,

A bea .. con light both near and a .. far, Is Je .. sus the Morn..ing Star.

BETHLEHEM.

[Christmas Carol.]

J. G. Holland.

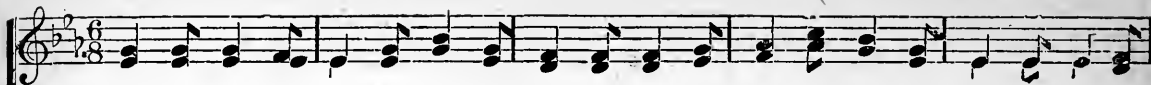
J. OSGOOD.

1. There's a song in the air, There's a star in the sky, There's a mother's deep pray'r, There's a babe's low
2. There's a tu..mult of joy O'er the wonder .. ful birth, For the Virgin's sweet boy, Is the Lord of the
3. We re..joice in the light, And we e..cho the song, That came down thro' the night, From the heav..en..ly

cry; And the star rains its fire, while the beautiful sing, For the man..ger of Beth-le-hem cra..dles a King.
earth; Yes, the star rains its fire, and the beautiful sing, For the man..ger of Beth-le-hem cra..dles a King.
throng; Yes, we shout to the love..ly Evangel they bring. And we greet in His cra..dle our Saviour and King.

Joyfully.

C. R. LEFTWICH.



1. Sing of Je .. sus, sing for .. ev .. er, Of the love that chan .. ges nev .. er, Who or what from
2. With His blood the Lord hath bought them, When they knew Him not He sought them, And from all their
3. Thro' the de - sert Je .. sus leads them, With the bread of heav'n He feeds them, And thro' all their



CHORUS.

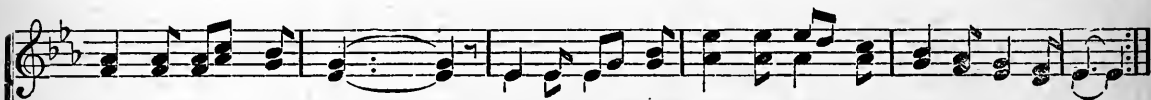


Him can sev .. er, Those He makes His own.
wand'rings bro't them, His the praise a .. bove.
ways He leads them, To their home a .. bove.

Then sing of Je .. sus, sing.



Sing of Je .. sus, sing,



Sing of Je .. sus, sing, Of the love that chang .. es nev .. er, Sing of Je .. sus, sing.



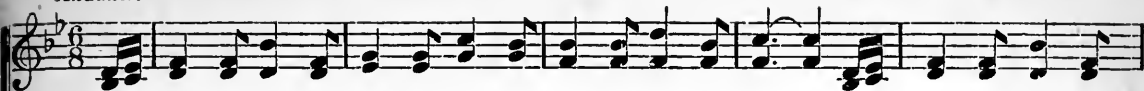
Sing, sing of Je .. sus, sing,

BY THE SEA.

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Mrs. C. A. Means.
Andante.

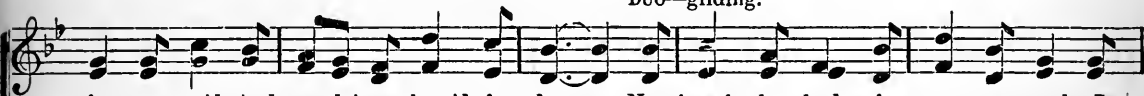
W. T. GIFFE.



1. But yes .. ter morn the an - gry waves, Toss'd high their crests of foam ; The pierc..ing winds with
2 The voice that still'd the an .. gry waves, And hush'd the storm to rest, Can all thy heart's vain



duo—gliding.



fu .. ry rag'd, And wand..ers long'd for home. Now 'neath the shade of moss-grown rock, I
tu..mult soothe, And fill with peace thy breast. O, rest .. less heart! wilt thou not turn, To



watch the qui .. et sea ; And list the gen..tle, rippling sound, Which soft-ly says to me.
Him who gave thee life? His love can bring the deepest calm, And save from end..less strife.

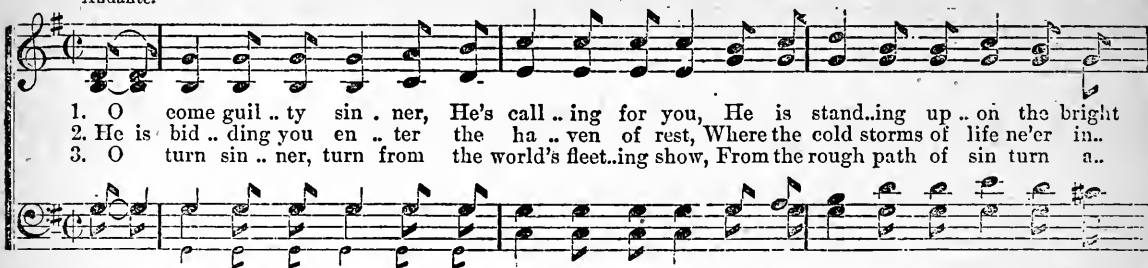


WILL YOU COME TO CHRIST TO-DAY?

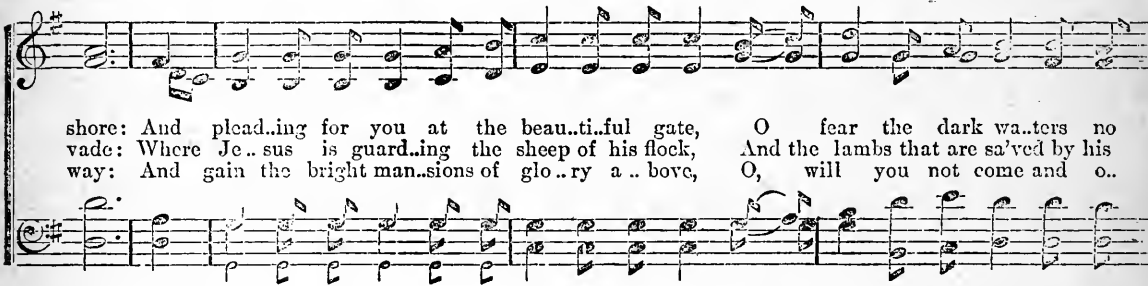
"Come, for all things are now ready."—Luke xiv. 17

Isaac M. Regester.
Andante.

ISAAC M. REGESTER.

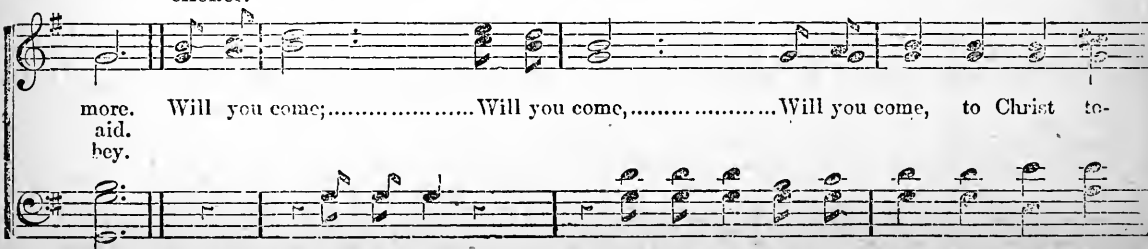


1. O come guilt sin . ner, He's call .. ing for you, He is stand .. ing up .. on the bright
 2. He is bid .. ding you en .. ter the ha .. ven of rest, Where the cold storms of life ne'er in ..
 3. O turn sin .. ner, turn from the world's fleet .. ing show, From the rough path of sin turn a ..



shore: And plead .. ing for you at the beau .. ti .. ful gate, O fear the dark wa .. ters no
 vade: Where Je .. sus is guard .. ing the sheep of his flock, And the lambs that are sa .. ved by his
 way: And gain the bright man .. sions of glo .. ry a .. bove, O, will you not come and o ..

CHORUS.



more. Will you come; Will you come, Will you come, to Christ to-
 aid.
 hey.

Will you come.

Will you come, Will you - come - to Christ to ..

day, will you come,..... Will you come,..... Will you come to Christ to .. day.

THE WONDERFUL WORD.

Andantino.

Melody from LIEBE.

1. There is a *Lamp* whose steady light Guides the poor traveller in the night, 'Tis God's own word! Its
 2. There is a *Store-house* of rich fare Supplied with plenty and to spare; 'Tis God's own word! It
 3. There is a *Chart* whose tracings show The onward course when tempests blow; 'Tis God's own word! There,

beam..ing ray Can turn a mid..night in..to day.
 spreads a feast For ev ..'ry hun..gry, thirs..ty guest.
 there is found Di ..rec..tion for the homeward bound.


4
 There is a *tree* whose leaves impart
 Health to the burdened, contrite heart:
 'Tis God's own Word! It cures our sin,
 And makes the guilty conscience clean.

5
 Give me this *Lamp* to light my road;
 This *store-house* for my daily food;
 Give me this *chart* for life's rough sea;
 These healing leaves, this heavenly *tree*.


THE HEART'S SURRENDER.

Edwin M. Stone.


J. WM. SUFFERN.



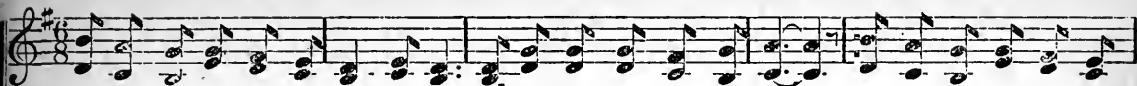
1. Je .. sus calls us to His ser .. vice, Calls us to it now, Bids us leave our
 2. Shall His voice in vain ad .. dress us; Shall we still de .. lay? No, with earn .. est
 3. Je .. sus, Son of God our Fath .. er, Ho .. ly One di .. vine, Heart and life we




sins and fol .. lies, And the world's vain show; Bids us do the work of du .. ty,
 faith .. ful pur .. pose, We will now o .. bey; Sel .. fish coun .. sels firm re .. ject .. ing,
 here sur .. ren .. der, To be whol .. ly Thine, Cross, and Crown, and Grace, our sym .. bols,




Work and watch and pray; Work for Him who died to save us, Work while it is day.
 No more led a .. stray; We will do the work of du .. ty, Work, and watch and pray.
 Cross to van .. quish sin; Crown, to fix our gaze on heav .. en, Grace, to let us in.





1. Onward, we're trav..el..ing here be..low, Wander..ing pil..grims we roam, If we are faith..ful as
2. Dark as this wil..der..ness here be..low, Fad..ing is each earth..ly joy, But it is hap..pi..ness
3. Cross..es we have on the road to bear, Shadows are thick on the way, But we should nev..er yield,




CHORUS.



on we go, Je..sus will gath..er us home. Then we'll sing of that glo..ri..ous day, When Je..sus
here to know, Heaven is with-out al..loy.
to de - spair, Je..sus will bring a bright day.



will gath..er us home, Then we'll sing of that glo..ri..ous day, When Je..sus will gath..er us home.

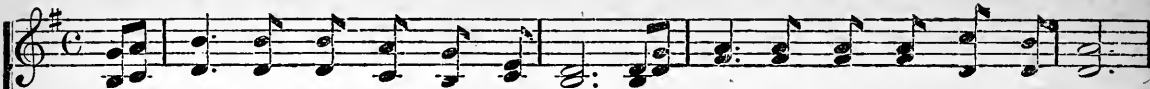


THE DIADEM.

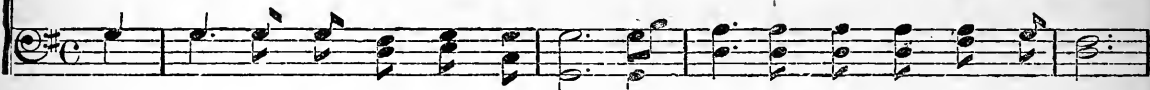
"The crown which the Lord has promised to them that love Him,"—James i. 2.

Ada Burns Watkins.

W. T. GIFFE.



1. For those who humbly serve their King, And loyal hearts to Jesus bring;
2. O let us all in Jesus' name, The sceptre and the signet claim.

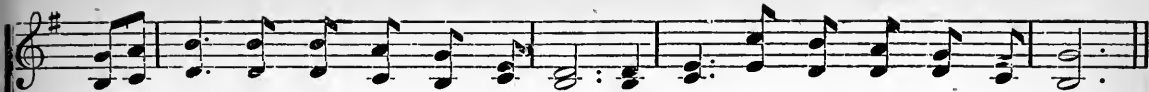


Who do His will, who heed His voice, And on .. ly in His love re .. joice,
And may our lot be found with them, Whose brow shall wear "The Di .. a .. dem,"

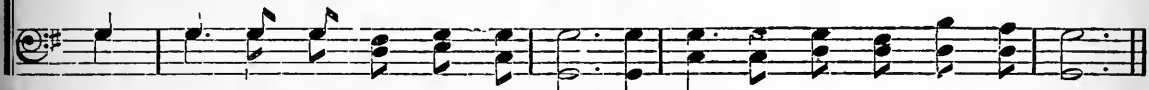


Who trust in faith His guid .. ing hand, And meek .. ly at His foot .. stool stand;
Our house shall be God's rest .. ing place, Our king .. dom vast as end .. less space;





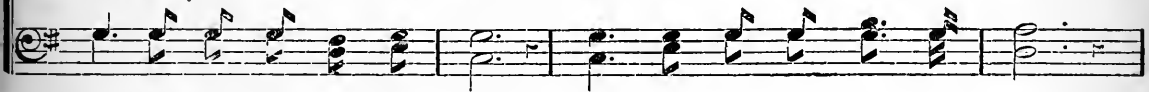
Be .. yond the stars in re .. gal state, The palm and crown of glo .. ry wait.
A crown with heav .. en's jew .. els bright, And robes as spot .. less as the light.



CHORUS.



When we're freed from ev .. 'ry stain, When with Je .. sus we shall reign,



Love will be the bright .. est gem, That shall grace our di .. a .. dem.

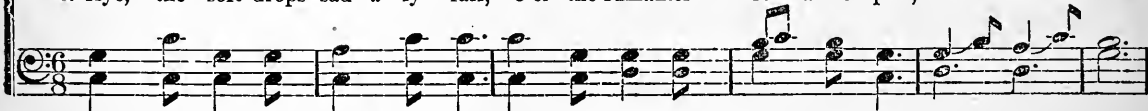


Mrs. Jennie D. Axton.
Slow.

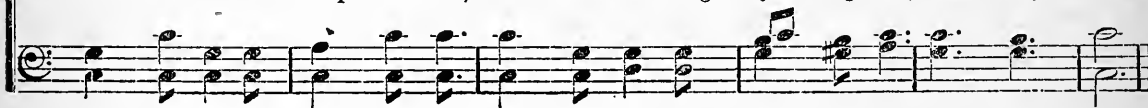
REV. J. A. HOOD.



1, Gent - ly down my wip .. dow pane, Falls the gen - 'rous au - tumn rain, Pat .. t'ring slow;
2. Soft - ly, now, I hear it beat, Like the sound of muf .. fled feet, Tread - ing slow;
3. Aye, the soft drops sad .. ly fall, O'er the sum .. mer's som .. bre pall, A ceaseless tide—



Now a .. low, and now a .. loof, Cease .. less down the reek .. ing roof, Is ' its flow
For the sil .. ver ban .. ner'd rain, 'Mong the my .. riad flow .. ers slain, March .. eth low.
Moth .. er Na - ture weep .. eth now, For her dar .. lings ly .. ing low, Side by side.



4

Withered leaves and faded flowers,
O'er the tomb of vanished hours,
All scattered lie;
While the rain drops' solemn tone,
Tell of precious moments flown,
And flown for aye!

5

Yet sings of hope for flowers,
When the spring times' sunny hours,
Shall come again;
Sings of brightness and of bloom,
When their icy winter tomb,
Is rent in twain.

6


But the hours. the golden hours!
Gone as surely as the flowers,
And as dead!
Ah, it doth not speak of these,
Raised by sun or balmy breeze,
But—"Forever fled!"

I LOVE THE NAME OF JESUS.

"A name which is above every name."—Phil. ii. 9. Words and Music by W. T. GIFFE.

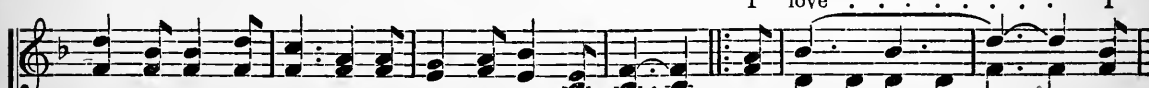


1. I love the name of Je - sus, I love the name of Je - sus, I love the name of Je - sus, That
 2. He has a place in heav - en, He has a place in heav - en, He has a place in heav - en, Just
 3. We're com - ing, bless - ed Sa - viour, We're coming, blessed Sa - viour, We're coming, bless - ed Sa - viour, With



name the an - gels sing; For Je - sus loves the chil - dren, For Je - sus loves the chil - dren, For
 by the great white throne. 'Tis for the lit - tle chil - dren, 'Tis for the lit - tle chil - dren, 'Tis
 hap - py hearts and free. Stretch out Thine arms and take us, Stretch out Thine arms and take us, Stretch

CHORUS.



Je - sus loves the chil - dren, And bids them come to Him.
 for the lit - tle chil - dren, When Je - sus takes them home.
 out Thine arms and take us, Thy chil - dren, Lord, to Thee.

I love the name of Je - sus, I

I LOVE THE NAME OF JESUS, Concluded.

love.....

1st time. 2d time.

That
love the name of Jesus, I love the name of Je - sus; name the an - gels sing.

That name the an - gels sing.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The score includes two endings: '1st time.' and '2d time.'. The lyrics are: 'love the name of Jesus, I love the name of Je - sus; name the an - gels sing.' The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

Written for this work.

Solo for a little child.

WILL JESUS HEAR?

Words and music by Eben Cook.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/8. The score includes three verses of lyrics. The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

1. Will Je - sus hear a lit - tle child, So weak and full of sin; Oh, will He ope' the pearly gates, And bid me enter in?
2. Will Jesus lend His hand to aid, When I am tempted sore; O'erlook the broken vows I've made, And fill my heart once more?
3. Will Jesus, from His house in heaven, Look down to guard my way; And does He care to number me, As His "at that great day?"

CHORUS.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/8. The chorus lyrics are: 'Yes, thy Saviour hears thy voice, Will fold thee to His breast; Will bid thy trembling heart rejoice, In heaven's e-ter-nal rest.' The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

Yes, thy Saviour hears thy voice, Will fold thee to His breast; Will bid thy trembling heart rejoice, In heaven's e-ter-nal rest.

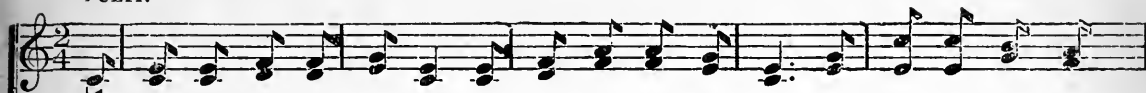
THE BIBLE SAYS I MAY.

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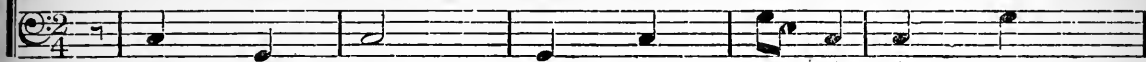
(May begun as a solo.)

W. T. GIFFE.

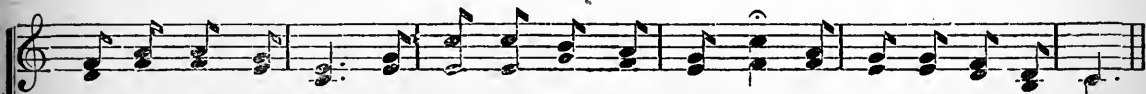
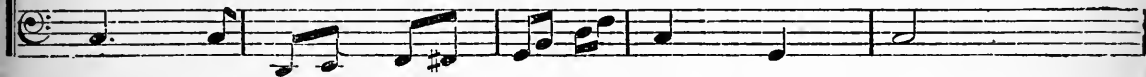
DUETT.



1. I am a lit .. tle sol .. dier, And but a few years old; I mean to fight for
2. I love my pre .. cious Sa .. viour, Be .. cause He died for me; And if I did not
3. I now can do but lit .. tle, Yet when I'm old .. er grown, I'll try and do for



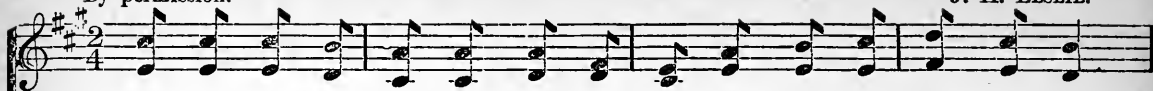
Je .. sus, And wear a crown of gold; I know He makes me hap .. py, And
serve Him, How sin .. ful I should be; He gives me ev .. 'ry com .. fort And
Je .. sus, The great .. est good I can; God help and keep me faith .. ful, In



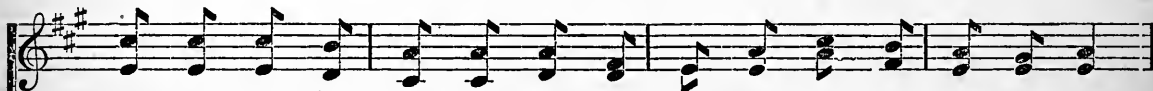
loves me all the day; I'll be His lit .. tle sol - dier, The bi .. ble says I may.
hears me when I pray; I want to live for Je .. sus, The bi .. ble says I may.
all I do and say; I want to live a chris .. tian, The bi .. ble says I may.



By permission.



1. "Lit .. tle E .. va," she was love - ly As the ear .. ly spring-time flow'r,
 2. In the si .. lent, gloom .. y grave..yard 'Neath the ver..dant cov .. er'd sod,



and the beau .. ty of her child..hood, Brighten'd ma .. ny a wea .. ry hour,
 "Lit .. tle E .. va" now re .. pos .. es, Wait .. ing for the trump of God,

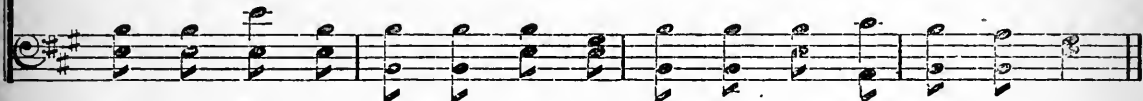


"Sweet..est E .. va," how her kind..ness Chas..'d dark clouds of care a .. way;
 "Sweet..est E .. va," how we miss her, Since the lit .. tle an .. gel's gone;





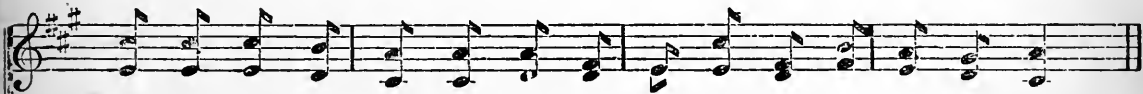
How her smiles, like bright..est sun..beams, Fell up .. on life's wea .. ry way,
But her spot .. less spir .. it shin .. eth, In the rain .. bow 'round the throne,



CHORUS.



Soon with .. in the gold .. en ci .. ty, We shall meet our E .. va dear,



Meet to part no more for .. ev .. er; Free from sor .. row, pain and fear,



JESUS IS CALLING,

"Come unto me all ye that are heavy laden."—Matt. iv. 28.

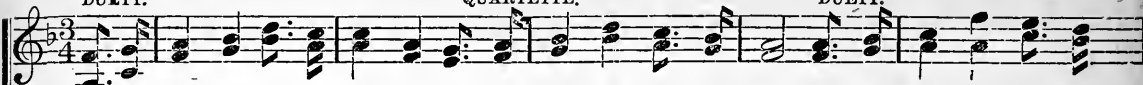
JOHN FRYBARGER.

Words from "Guide to Holiness,"

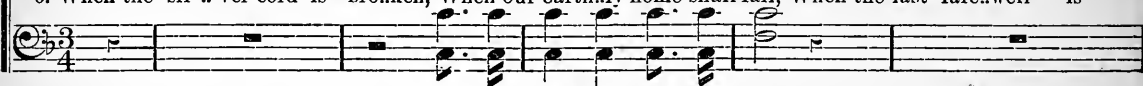
DUETT.

QUARTETTE.

DUETT.

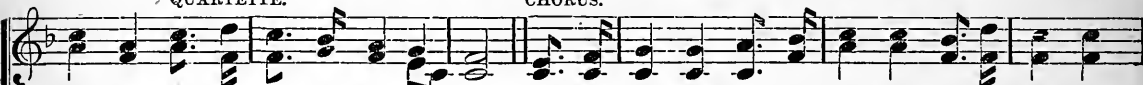


1. Don't you hear Him sweetly call..ing? Je .. sus speaks in tones of love; Hear the tones in ac .. cents
2. In my Fath..er's house in heav..en, Is pre..pared a place for thee; Love .. ly man..sions free .. ly
3. Hear Him plead..ing in the gar .. den, See Him bleed..ing on the Cross; Will you slight the prof..fer'd
4. Let us climb the ho .. ly mountain, Safe from an .. ger, sloth and pride; Lin .. ger near the heal .. ing
5. Christians need not be af .. flict..ed, When the night of death shall come; All the pas .. sage will be
6. When the sil .. ver cord is bro..ken, When our earth..ly home shall fall; When the last fare..well is



QUARTETTE.

CHORUS.



fall .. ing, Gent..ly fall..ing from a .. bove. Let us 'round the stand..ard ral .. ly, Je..sus, Je - sus
 giv .. en, On .. ly come and fol .. low Me.
 par .. don? Can you bear the dread..ful loss?
 foun..tain, Flow..ing from Im-man..uel's side.
 light .. ed, In that blest im..mor..tal home.
 spo .. ken—Save us, Je .. sus, save us all.



bids us come; He will lead us through the val .. ley, O'er the riv .. er, safe .. ly home.

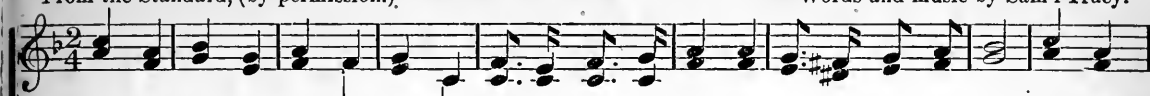


THE SAVIOUR'S LITTLE LAMB.

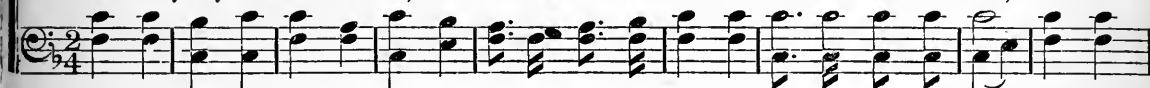
123

From the Standard, (by permission.)

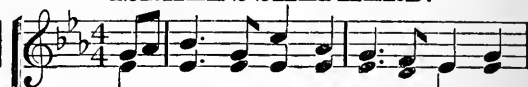
Words and music by Sam'l Tracy.



1. I'm the Sa-viour's lit - tle lamb, My Shep-herd's voice I hear, He bids me nev - er fear, Ten - der-
 2. Sa-viour help me to o - bey; A young and ten - der lamb, O, take me as I am: May I
 3. When my days on earth are o'er, In Je - sus' fold I'll be From sin and sor - row free; O how

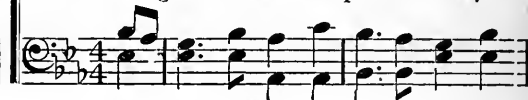
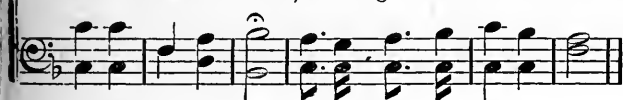


ISRAEL'S SHEPHERD.



ly He lifts His hand, Point-ing to the heav-enly land.
 never from Thee stray; Seek Thy guidance ev - ery day.
 sweet on Canaan's shore, Praising God for-ev - er more.

1. See! Israels' gen-tle Shepherd stands With
 2. Per-mit them to approach, He cries, Nor
 3. Ye gentle flock! with pleasure hear,—Ye

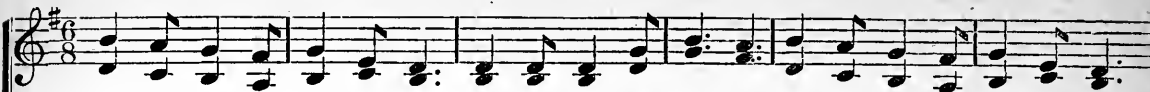


all en - gag - ing charms; Hark! how He calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in His arms.
 scorn their hum - ble name, For 'twas to bless such souls as these, The Lord of an - gels came.
 chil - dren seek His face; And fly with transports to re - ceive The bless - ings of His grace.



C. P. JACOBS.

J. M. PELTON.



1. Come and join our Sun - day School, Come and you will please us, Come and learn the gold - en rule,
 2. Je - sus loves the chil - dren all, All may have His fa - vor, He will hear the wee one's call,
 3. Come a - long and join our throng, Lit - tle sis - ter, broth - er; Bring your lit - tle play-mates, too,



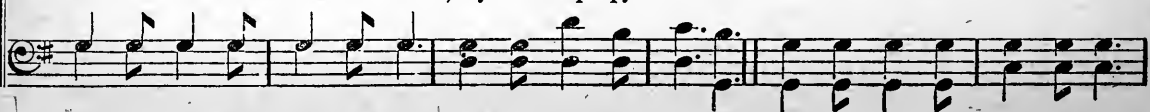
Come and sing for Je - sus. Je - sus is the chil - dren's Friend, God this Sa - viour gave us;
 Pre - cious, gra - cious Sa - viour, Suf - fer such to come to me, Matters not how ma - ny;
 Each one help the oth - er, Fill the seats with hap - py rows, No more emp - ty pla - ces;



CHORUS.



He will gra cious blessings send, He will guide and save us. Sing a . way this hap - py day,
 Love is rea - dy, grace is free, Do not hin - der a - ny.
 God looks down and each one knows, By their hap - py fa - ces.



Best of all the -sev - en; Sab - bath skies and Sab-bath songs, Speak to us of Heav - en.

JUST ACROSS THE RIVER.

Andante.

"I go to prepare a place for you."—John xiv. 2.

TOM. C. NEAL.

1st time..... || 2d time.

1. Just a - cross the riv - er Lies the prom-ised land, Waits the an - gel band;
2. Just a - cross the riv - er We'll from the conflict cease, We shall dwell in peace;

3d time.

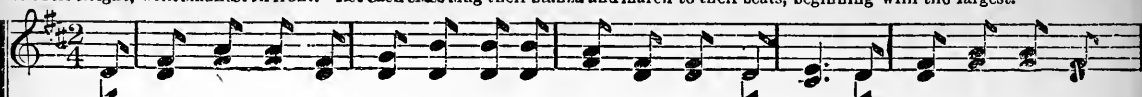
Just a - cross the riv - er Is my heav'n-ly home. Je - sus bids me come.
Just a - cross the riv - er, Earth-ly cares laid down, We'll take up the crown.

D. C.

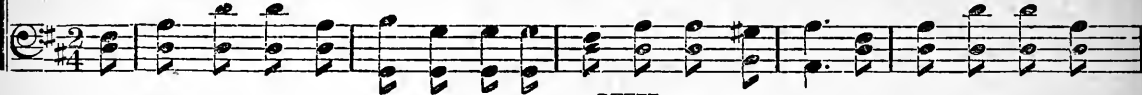
GOOD NIGHT.

W. T. GIFFE.

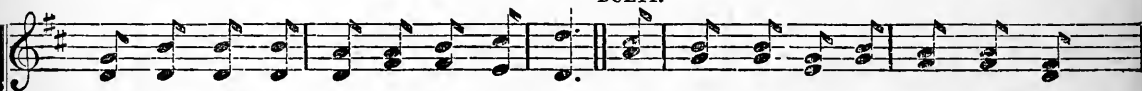
NOTE.—This piece may be made an effective concert piece by arranging the scholars into four classes—a class for each stanza—according to their height, with smallest in front. Let each class sing their stanza and march to their seats, beginning with the largest.



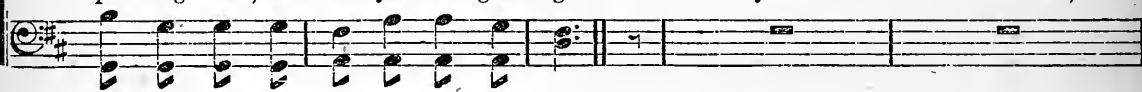
- C. 1. We rise, dear friends, with true de..light, The eld .. est of the thron, To wish you all a
 C. 2. We next in turn, tho' young..er still, Would chant our part..ing song, We boast, in .. deed, but
 C. 3. Tho' young..er still, yet do not blame, The pas .. sion in our breasts, Our grat .. i .. tude you
 C. 4. We least, and last of all the train, Our in .. fant voi .. ces try, Sal .. ute you with a



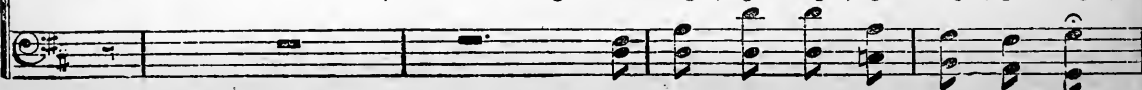
DUETT.



kind good night, In this our part .. ing song. Our heart .. y thanks we now be .. stow,
 lit .. tle skill, Nor shall our strains be long. Our heart .. y thanks we now be .. stow,
 well may claim, E'er we re .. tire to rest. Our heart .. y thanks we now be .. stow,
 part .. ing strain, And bid you all good night. Our heart .. y thanks we now be .. stow,



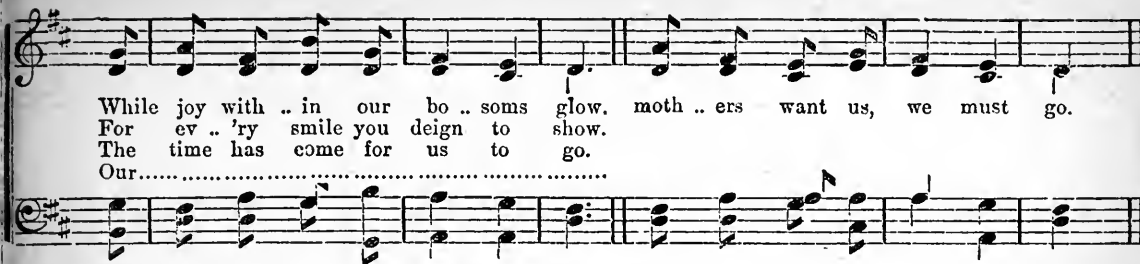
While joy with .. in our bo .. soms glow. Good night, good night, good night, good night,
 For ev .. 'ry smile you deign to show. Good night, good night, good night, good night,
 The time has come for us to go. Good night, good night, good night, good night,
 Our moth .. ers want us, we must go. Good night, good night, good night, good night,



GOOD NIGHT, Concluded.

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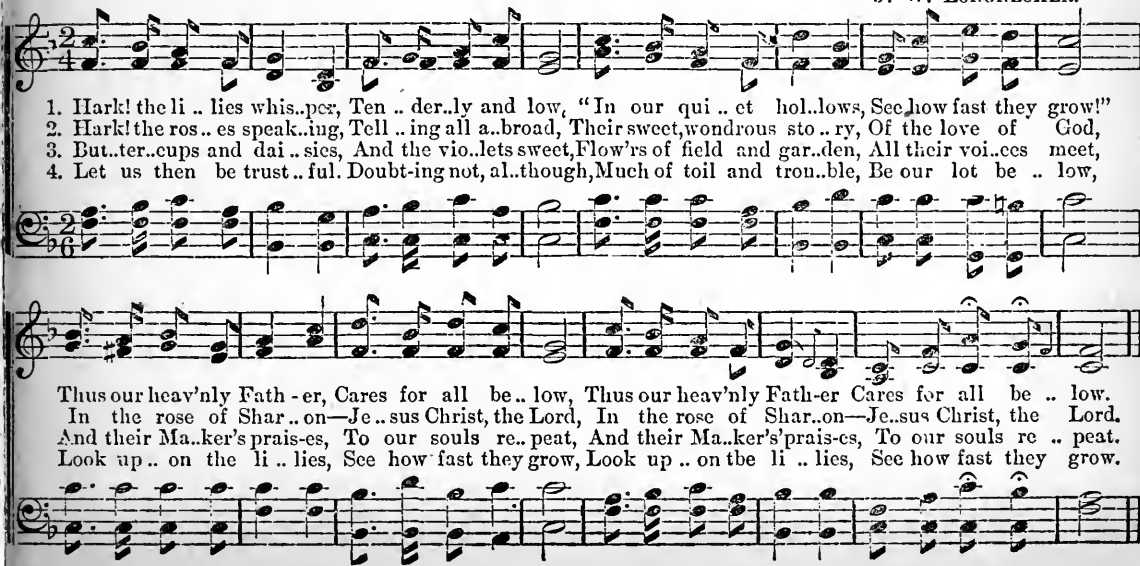
CHORUS for last stanza.



While joy with .. in our bo .. soms glow. moth .. ers want us, we must go.
 For ev .. 'ry smile you deign to show.
 The time has come for us to go.
 Our.....

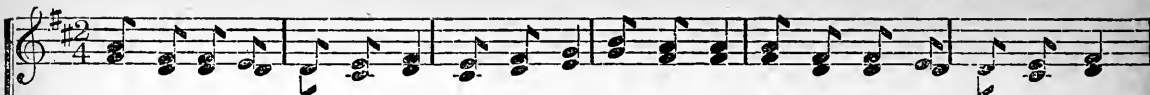
FLOWER VOICES.

J. W. LONGNECKER.



1. Hark! the li .. lies whis..per, Ten .. der..ly and low, "In our qui .. et hol..lows, See how fast they grow!"
 2. Hark! the ros .. es speak..ing, Tell .. ing all a..broad, Their sweet, wondrous sto .. ry, Of the love of God,
 3. But .. ter..cups and dai .. sies, And the vio..lets sweet, Flow'rs of field and gar..den, All their voi..ces meet,
 4. Let us then be trust .. ful. Doubt-ing not, al..though, Much of toil and trou..ble, Be our lot be .. low,

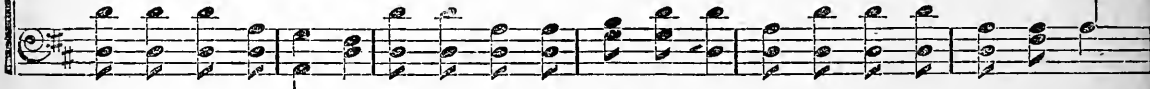
Thus our heav'nly Fath .. er, Cares for all be .. low, Thus our heav'nly Fath .. er Cares for all be .. low.
 In the rose of Shar .. on—Je .. sus Christ, the Lord, In the rose of Shar .. on—Je .. sus Christ, the Lord.
 And their Ma .. ker's prais .. es, To our souls re .. peat, And their Ma .. ker's prais .. es, To our souls re .. peat.
 Look up .. on the li .. lies, See how fast they grow, Look up .. on the li .. lies, See how fast they grow.



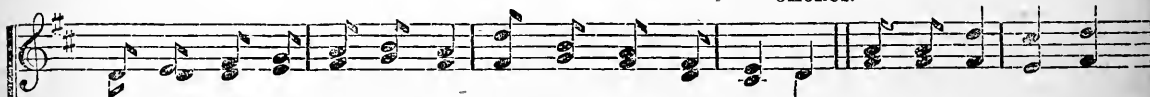
1. Come and join our pil .. grim band, Pil .. grim band, pil .. grim band, March .. ing to that hap .. py land,
 2. Come, then, join our hap .. py band, Hap .. py band, hap .. py band, Fol .. low .. ing the guid .. ing hand,
 3. Soon we'll reach the shin .. ing strand, Shining strand, shining strand, Soon we'll join the an .. gel band,



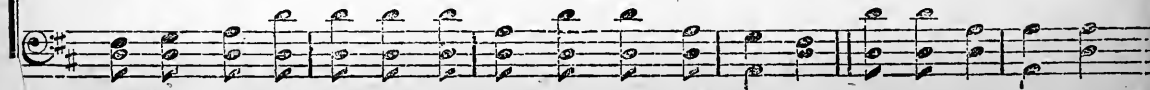
Marching on to - geth - er; Je .. sus is our cho .. sen Guide, He will for us well pro .. vide,
 Of our glo .. rious Lead .. er; He will all our cares re .. lieve, If in Him we will be .. lieve,
 Nev - er more to sev .. er; O, how sweet our meet .. ing there, With the an .. gels bright and fair,

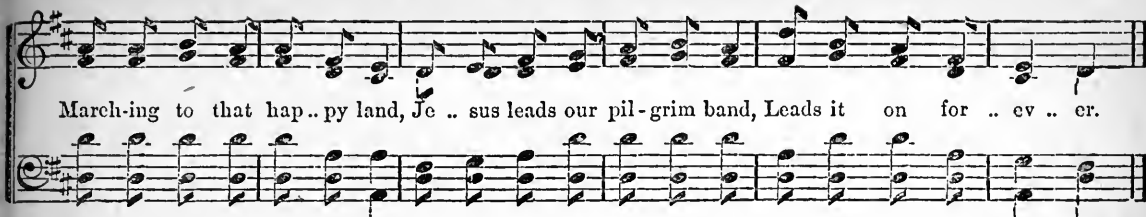


CHORUS.



Lead us up the gold .. en side Of the great for .. ev .. er. Then we'll all march on,
 And at last our souls re .. ceive, At the shin .. ing riv - er.
 And our Sa .. viour's bless .. ings share, Ev .. er, and for .. ev .. er.



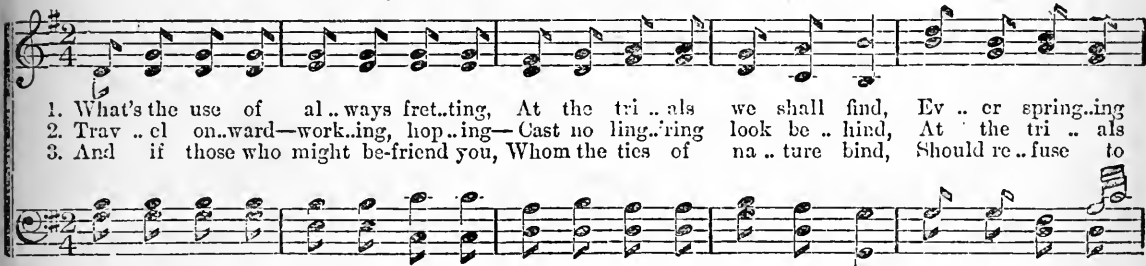


March-ing to that hap..py land, Je .. sus leads our pil-grim band, Leads it on for .. ev .. er.

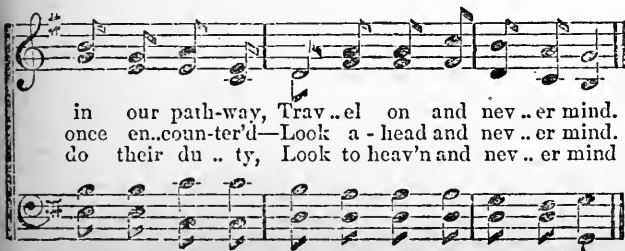
NEVER MIND.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."—Prov. xv. 13.

W. T. G.



1. What's the use of al..ways fret..ting, At the tri .. als we shall find, Ev .. er spring..ing
2. Trav .. el on..ward—work..ing, hop..ing—Cast no ling..ring look be .. hind, At the tri .. als
3. And if those who might be-friend you, Whom the ties of na .. ture bind, Should re..fuse to



in our path-way, Trav..el on and nev..er mind.
once en..coun-ter'd—Look a - head and nev..er mind.
do their du .. ty, Look to heav'n and nev..er mind

4
Friendly words are often spoken,
When the feelings are unkind;
Take them for their real value,
Pass them on and never mind.

5
Fate may threaten, clouds may gather,
Enemies may be combined;
If your trust in God is steadfast,
He will help you, never mind.

1. Lord, when the seed of life—Thy word, Is sown with..in my heart, Help me to love Thy
 2. Let not my heart a way..side be, Un..guid ..ed by Thy pow'r, Where e .. vil thought shall
 3. Nor let my heart be sto .. ny ground, Where truth cannot take root, Where on .. ly short .. liv'd
 4. And lest, my soul should nev..er know, The boun-ties of Thy grace, Let not the thorns of
 5. Teach me, that I may un..der..stand, Guard me from world-ly care, And bless the seed sown

CHORUS.

truth I've heard, And nev-er with it part. O, Sow..er of the seed of truth, Come in the spring-time
 wan .. der free, And birds of ill de-vour.
 good is found, Leaves wither'd and no fruit.
 e .. vil grow, Leav..ing Thy word no place.
 by Thy hand, That I some fruit may bear.

of our youth; Pro- tect our hearts from ev - 'ry ill, Our lives with heav'bly fruit - age fill.

UNION OF EFFORT.

Words by Rev. C. Martindale.

"For we are laborers together with God." 1st Cor. iii. 9.

Music by W. T. GIFFE.

1. By the love of Christ con-straining, By the Spirit's mighty aid; To redeem the poor in - e-briate.
2. Scatter seeds beside all waters, In the hearts of young and old; Fear not, faint not, in the conflict,
3. Bright the crowns that there await us; Radiant with the stars of light; Resting in the God-built mansions,

CHORUS.

We are strong and mighty made. So, we'll sweet - ly toil to - geth - er, For the tri - umph of the
Strong in faith, in danger bold.
We shall wear a robe of white.

So we'll sweetly toil to-gether

For the triumph of the

right,


Work for jus - - tice, truth and temp'rance, To dis - pel the shades of night.

right, of the right;



Work for justice, truth and temp'rance, To dispel the shades of night, shades of night.

MARCHING ON.


FRANK M. DAVIS.




1 We are march - ing on with ban - ner and with sōng, To the con .. test that is
 2. We'll march on like war .. riors, ear .. nest, brave, and strong. We will sound the glo .. rious
 3. We are but a band of youth .. ful vol .. un .. teers, March - ing on, our glo .. rious
 4. Ev .. 'ry boy and girl should join our no .. ble band, Firm re - solv'd to fight un ..

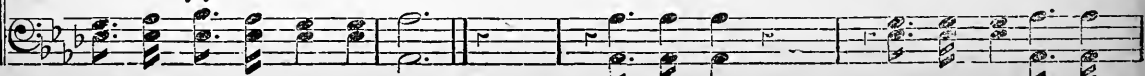
rag .. ing far and near, We are bat .. 'ling for the right a .. gainst the wrong, For the
 bat .. tle cry a .. far, Pure cold wa .. ter e'er shall be our hap .. py song, Hal .. low'd
 land from ruin to save, We shall work and win, though few have been our years, We shall
 till the war .. fare's o'er, We will make our in .. fluence felt through-out the land, Swell .. ing



CHORUS.



vic .. t'ry we will nev .. er fear. Marching on Marching on, While we
 truth shall be our guid .. ing star.
 wear the lau .. rels of the brave.
 tides of joy from shore to shore.



March .. ing on, March .. ing on,

MARCHING ON, Concluded.

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Shout a .. loud the bat .. tle cry, March..ing on, March..ing

bat.. tle cry, March..ing on,

on, We shall gain the vic .. 'try by and by,

March..ing on, by and by.

THE TALE OF WOE.

"In a single year, alcohol carries misery to over 1,000,000 hearts; it sends 100,000 persons to prison, 60,000 to drunkard's graves, reduces 200,000 children to a state worse than orphanage, and adds 600,000 drunkards, (mostly young men) to the already enormous list of inebriates."—[See Temperance Report for 1871.]

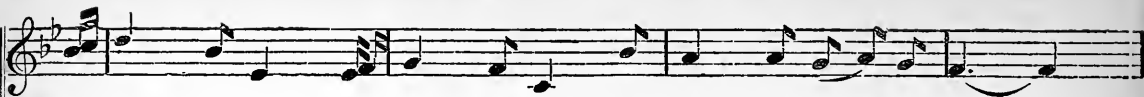
Capt. J. H. Ford.

Moderato. 2d time 8va.

W. T. GIFFE.

1st time: loco.

2nd time.

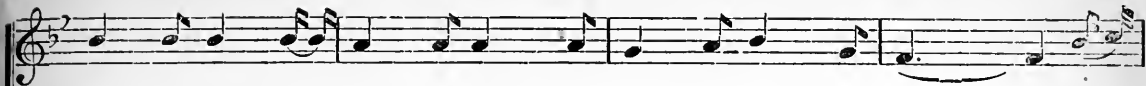


1. There's a tale of woe in the spark .. ling glass, That makes me trem .. ble and start,
 2. There's a sense of death in the flow .. ing bowl, That crowns the fire .. y waves,
 3. There's a mar .. shal'd host of de .. lu .. ded youths— Four hun .. dred thou .. sand strong,

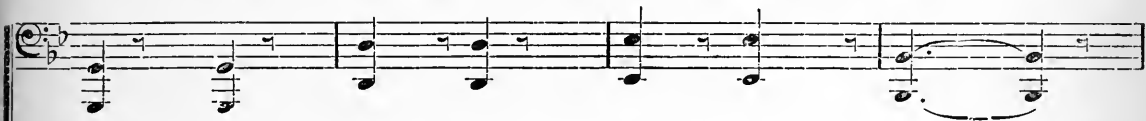


'Tis the year .. ly wreck and the blast .. ed hopes Of a mil .. lion bleeding hearts; and the
 'Tis the six .. ty thou .. sand that ev .. 'ry year, Go down to drunkard's graves, And
 That are year .. ly dup'd by the sir .. en strains Of the bac .. chan .. a .. lians song. They are





dread .. ful fate of a might .. y host Too ter .. ri - ble to tell, 'Tis a
 in the wake of that van .. ish'd throng, Hun .. ger and mis - 'ry tread, And from
 march .. ing down to the drunkard's doom, Oh God stretch forth Thy hand, No



hun .. dred thou .. sand crim .. i .. nals doom'd To a loath .. some pris .. on cell.
 six .. ty thou .. sand des .. o .. late hearths A cry as .. cends for bread.
 pow'r but Thine can e .. r save them now, For Sa .. tan is in com - mand.



THE TALE OF WOE, Concluded.

CHORUS. *Animoso.**cres.**dim.*

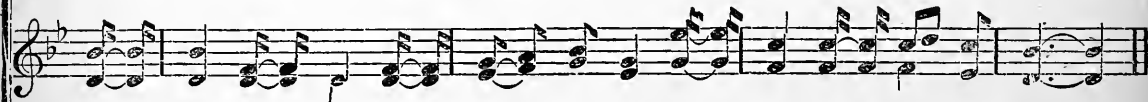
1. Then dash down the fa..tal wine-cup, boys, And let the poi - son flow,



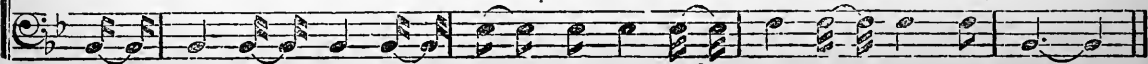
2. Then dash down the fa..tal wine..cup, boys, Death lurks in the wine so red,
3. O stop! young man, dash a - way that cup. And let the poi .. sou flow,



Crime lurks in the spark - ling foam at the top, And be .. neath lies a dead .. ly foe.



There's the wail of woe from the wid - ow's heart, And the or .. phan's cry for bread.
'Tis bet .. ter that earth should drink it up, Than to sink your soul in woe.



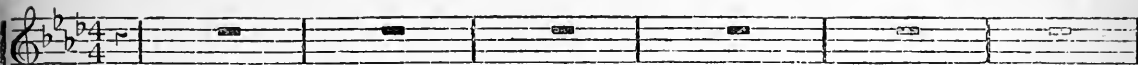
THE POISON SPRING.

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Mrs. K. W. Lotz.

Also published in sheet form.

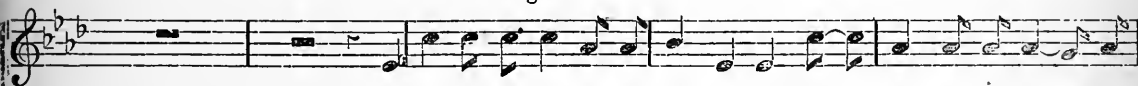
W. T. GIFFE.



Moderato.



With feeling.



1. Be-ware boys, be-ware of the fa - tal cup; Oh touch not the brim..ming
2. Be-ware boys, be-ware, for a vi - per lurks In the gob..let you raise to
3. Oh, boys, be..ware! in that spark-ling wine, There are depths of deep .. est



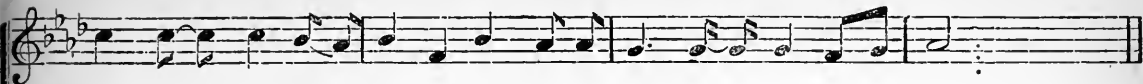
ad. lib.

bowl,
 drain;
 woe;

From ev'ry draught of that poi-son spring, A foun-tain of tears shall roll, For
 Its sub-tle poi-son will blight your heart, Like an ad-der will sting your brain, It
 There are bro-ken hearts and tears of blood, Con-cealed by its ru-by glow, Be-

ev-ry glass of that li-uid fire, There's a tale to write in blood; And for
 nerves the hand to the blood-y deed, That chills the pulse to hear; It
 ware! be-ware! there are fear-ful scenes, Hid in the 'emp-ter's bowl; But he

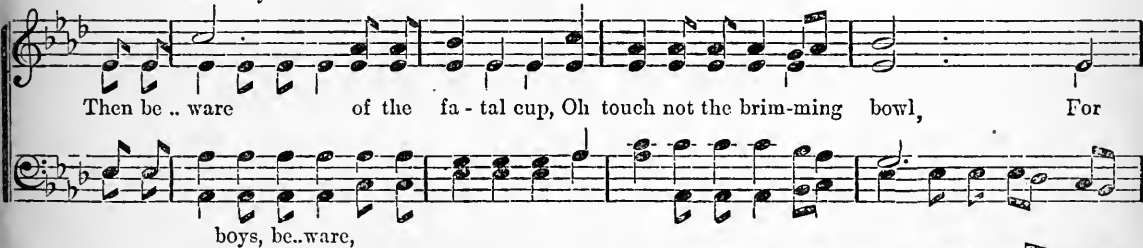
Ral.....len.....tan.....do.



ev' .. ry drop that pol - lu .. teth man, There's a cry as .. cends to God.
 peo .. ples the dun - geon's dis .. mal cells, With hor .. rors of black de .. spair.
 sad - dest sight its va - pors veil, Is the drunk .. ards' ru .. in'd soul.



CHORUS. Earnestly.



Then be .. ware of the fa - tal cup, Oh touch not the brim - ming bowl, For
 boys, be .. ware,



THE POISON SPRING, Conclude.

Ral.....len.....tan.....do.

ev .. 'ry draught of that poi .. son spring, A foun .. tain of tears shall roll.

This musical score is for the song 'THE POISON SPRING, Conclude.' It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time, with a tempo marking of 'Ral.....len.....tan.....do.' The lyrics are 'ev .. 'ry draught of that poi .. son spring, A foun .. tain of tears shall roll.' The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time, featuring a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and a more melodic line in the right hand. The second system continues the piano accompaniment, with the right hand playing a more active melody.

"WINE IS A MOCKER." Sentence.

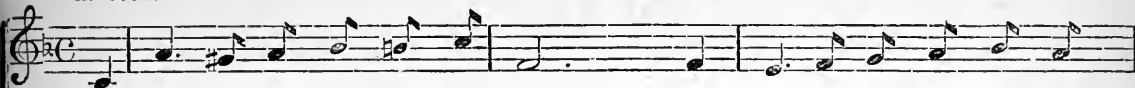
Wine is a mock - er, Strong drink is rag .. ing; Wine is a mock - er, Strong

drink is rag .. ing, And he that's de - ceived there .. by is not wise,

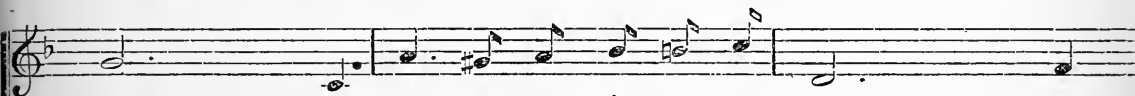
This musical score is for the sentence 'WINE IS A MOCKER.' It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time, with a tempo marking of 'Sentence.' The lyrics are 'Wine is a mock - er, Strong drink is rag .. ing; Wine is a mock - er, Strong'. The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time, featuring a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and a more melodic line in the right hand. The second system continues the piano accompaniment, with the right hand playing a more active melody.

E. Cook.

E. COOK.



- | | |
|--|-----------------------------------|
| 1. O, fath .. er, won't you sign the pledge, | To drink no more of poi .. son |
| 2. O, fath .. er, I re .. mem - ber when, | Our house was such a hap .. py |
| 3. You al .. ways used to kiss mam .. ma, | When e'er you came home from your |
| 4. I see a tear stand on your cheek, | O, dear .. est fath .. er, do not |



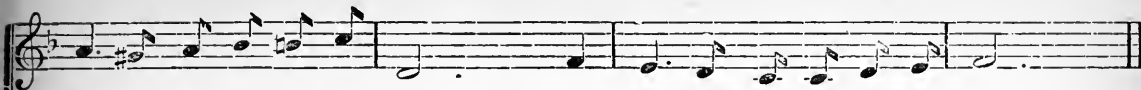
rum;	We all would be so hap .. py then,	And
place;	You used to take me on your knee,	And
store;	And spend your ev' .. nings with us too,	And
cry;	Now, dar .. ling moth - er'l be so glad,	For



FATHER, WON'T YOU SIGN THE PLEDGE? Continued.

be so glad to see you come, But now when .. e're you go to
 I would kiss your smil .. ing face, But now my clothes are old and
 read me sto .. ries o'er and o'er, But moth - er says the store is
 pa .. pa says he's going to try, To let that poi .. son cup a-

town, We dread to see you stag - 'ring back, And
 worn, And oft for bread to ma I cry, And
 gone, The tav .. ern keep .. er owns it now, But
 lone, (And if he'll try I know he can,) Please

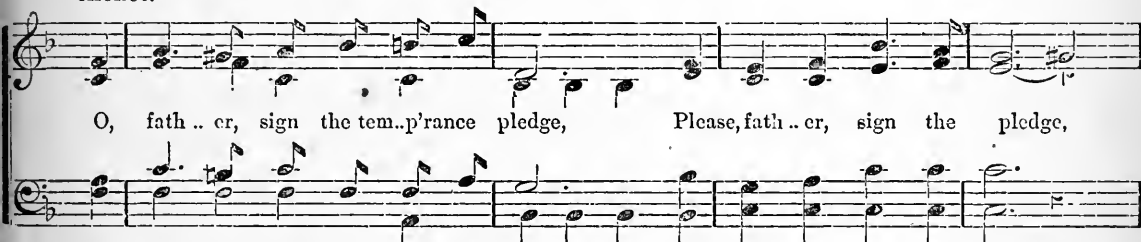


live in con..stant anx..ions fear,
when you'r drunk I run and hide,
pa you'll earn an .. oth .. er soon,
kiss me pa, I'm hap.. py now,

That you'll com..mit some dread..ful act.
Or shrink be .. fore your blood..shot eye.
If you will take the tem..p'rance vow,
You'r going to be a tem..p'rance man.

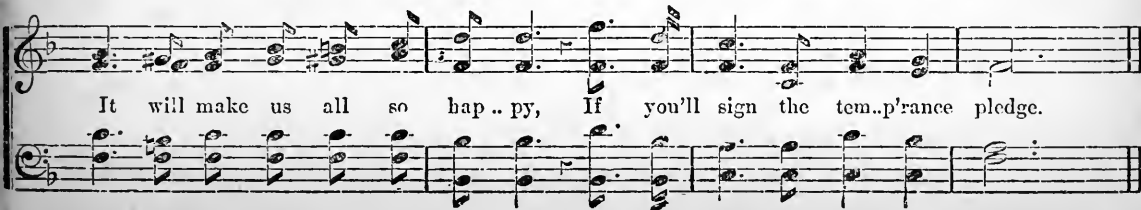


CHORUS.



O, fath .. er, sign the tem..p'rance pledge,

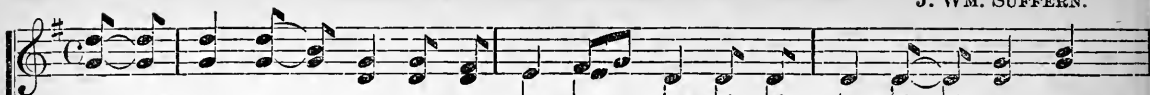
Please, fath .. er, sign the pledge,



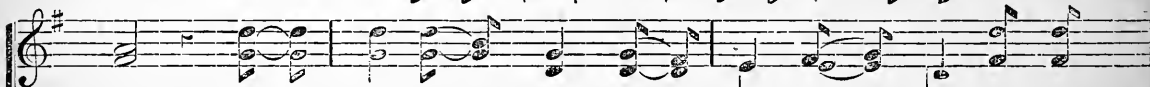
It will make us all so hap .. py, If you'll sign the tem..p'rance pledge.

PURE WATER FOR ME, Temperance Glee.

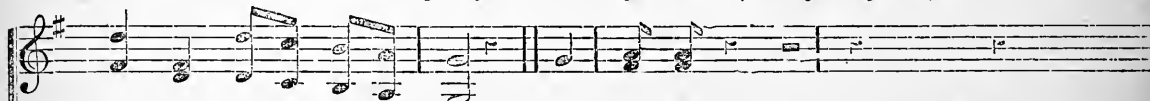
J. WM. SUFFERN.



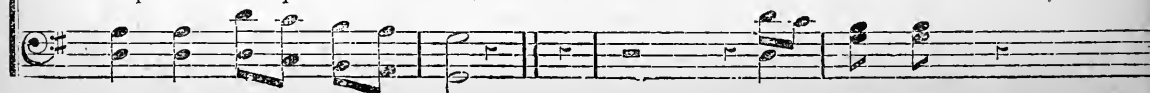
1. Some love to drink from the foam .. ing brink, Where the wine drop's dance they
 2. Oh, a good .. ly thing is the cool .. ing spring, 'Mong the rocks where the moss doth
 3. As pure as heav'n is the wa .. ter giv'n, 'Tis for .. ev .. er fresh and
 4. There is strength in the glee of the might - y sea, When the loud storm .. wind doth



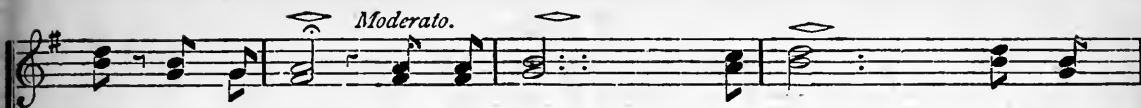
see ; But the wa .. ter bright, In its sil .. v'ry light, And a
 grow ; There's health in the tide, and there's mu .. sic be .. side, In the
 new ; Dis - till'd in the sky, it comes from on high, In the
 blow ; And a fear - ful sight. is the cat .. aract's might, As it



crys - tal cup for me. O wa .. ter,
 brook..let's bound .. ing flow.
 show'r and gen .. tle dew.
 leaps to the depth be .. low.



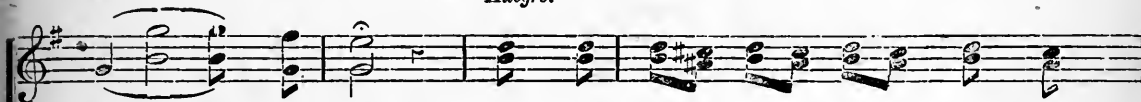
bright wa .. ter,



pure, pre .. cious, free! Yes, 'tis wa ter bright, in its



wa .. ter bright, in its sil .. ver light, And a
Allegro.



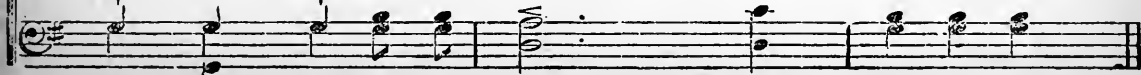
sil ver light, Yes, 'tis wa .. ter bright, in its



crys .. tal cup for me, Yes, 'tis wa ter bright. in its



sil .. ver light, And a crys .. tal cup for me.



sil .. ver light, And a crys tal cup for me.

TOUCH IT NOT.

J. H. TENNEY.

DUETT.

CHORUS.

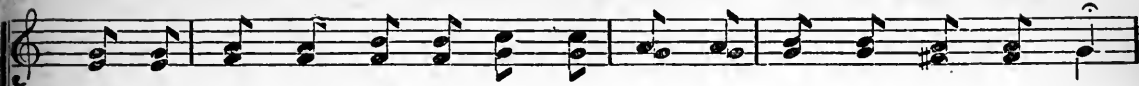
DUETT.

1. When you see the rud .. dy wine, Touch it not! touch it not! Though with
 2. With temp .. ta .. tion close at hand, Touch it not! touch it not! God will
 3. Though the rud .. dy wine may glow, Touch it not! touch it not! If true

CHORUS.

bright .. ness it may shine, Touch it not! touch it not! There is
 help you to with .. stand, Touch it not! touch it not! Bet .. ter
 hap .. pi .. ness you'd know, Touch it not! touch it not! Though the

dan .. ger in the us .. ing, There is safe .. ty in re .. fus .. ing
 far your friend .. ship sev .. er, Than de .. stroy your soul for .. ev .. er,
 mag .. ic spell is weav .. ing, Still al .. lur .. ing, still de .. ceiv .. ing,



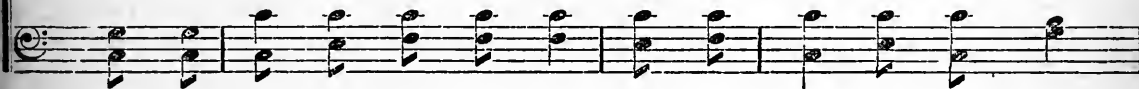
And the lip that once has tast .. ed, Can .. not trust it - self a .. gain.
 And the one that ur .. ges, is a fiend, and can .. not be a friend.
 Be a man and nev .. er, nev - er, Be en .. trap'd in such a snare.



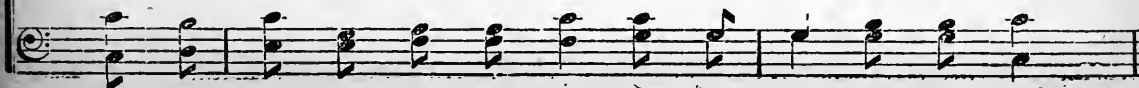
CHORUS.



At the spark - ling wine be - ware, Touch it not! touch it not!



Of your con .. science have a care, Touch it not! touch it not!

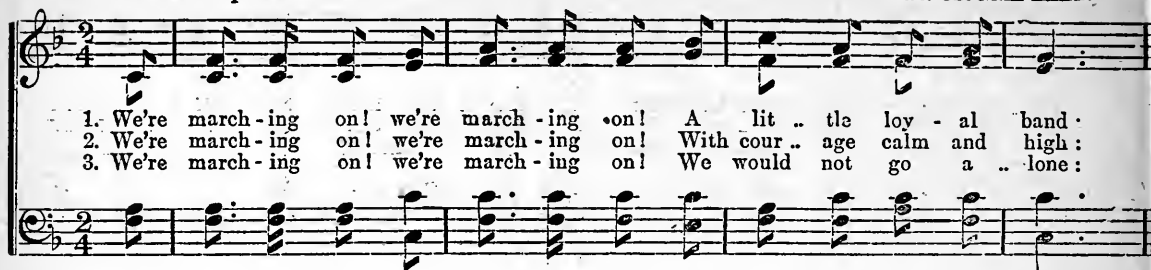


THE TEMPERANCE ARMY,

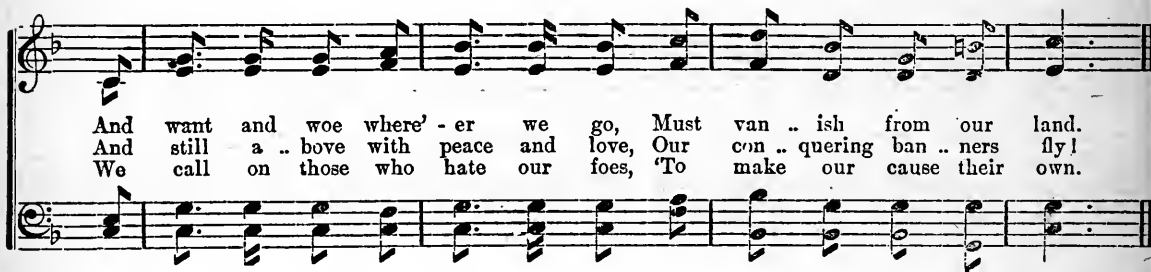
(FOR BANDS OF HOPE.)

"Youth's Temperance Visitor."

JAS. McGRATHAN.



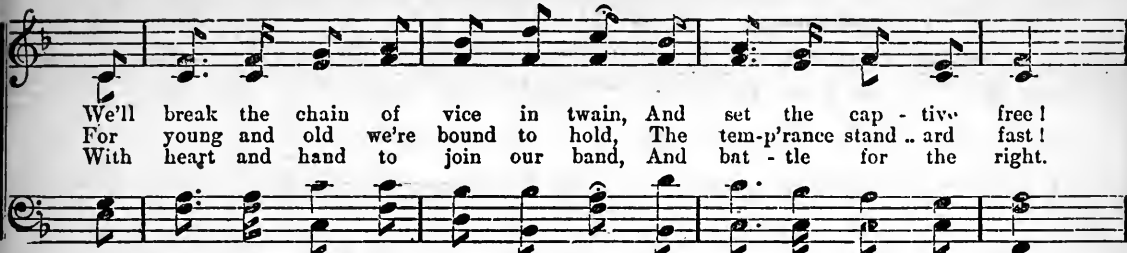
1. We're march - ing on! we're march - ing on! A lit .. tle loy - al band -
 2. We're march - ing on! we're march - ing on! With cour .. age calm and high:
 3. We're march - ing on! we're march - ing on! We would not go a .. lone:



And want and woe where' - er we go, Must van .. ish from our land.
 And still a .. bove with peace and love, Our con .. quering ban .. ners fly!
 We call on those who hate our foes, 'To make our cause their own.




For wine, and ale, and rum shall fall, And al .. co .. hol must flee!
 At last the hosts of wrong shall yield, The right shall reign at last;
 We call on those who love the truth—The chil - dren of the light—



We'll break the chain of vice in twain, And set the cap - tiv - free !
 For young and old we're bound to hold, The tem - p'rance stand .. ard fast !
 With heart and hand to join our band, And bat - tle for the right.



For we're march .. ing on ! we're march .. ing on ! And though our way be
 For we're march .. ing on ! we're march .. ing on ! A lit .. tle loy .. al
 For we're march .. ing on ! we're march .. ing on ! A lit .. tle loy .. al



long, We'll keep it bright with faith by night, And glad by day with song.
 band ; Come woe or weal, with fer .. vant zeal, A .. round our flag we'll stand.
 band ; Tho' death be near, we will not fear, The Lord will save our land !

COLUMBIA SHALL BE FREE.

(TEMPERANCE GLEE.)

M. M. Bain.

W. T. GIFFE.

1. We come a free.....and joy - ful throng. Our hearts are full of glee ;

We come a free and joy-ful throng, Our hearts are full of glee ;

Then lis .. ten to..... our mar - tial song,..... Co .. lum..bia shall be free ;

Then lis - ten to our mar..tial song, Co - lum..bia shall be free ;

Co..lum..bia shall be free in..deed, From drunk-en-ness and crime,

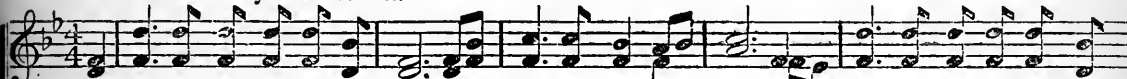
Co - lum-bia shall be free in..deed, From drunk..en .. ness and crime,



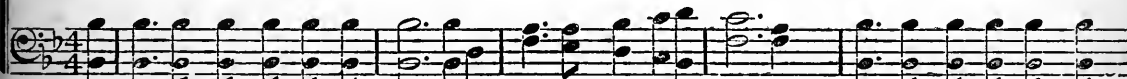

When teachers all shall bear the lead, We'll mark the hap-py time.

When teachers all shall bear the lead, We'll mark the hap py time.

CHORUS. Earnestly—not too fast.



Let all the chil..dren of our land, In might..y phal..anx firm, A .. gainst the mons..ter take their

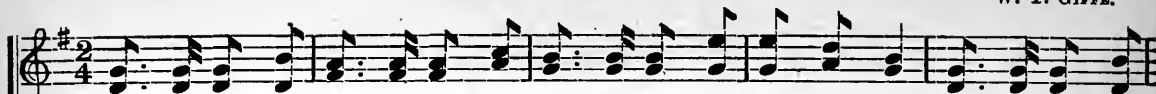
stand, To save the ten .. der germ.



2
The children are our country's hope, If they be firm and true
And nobly with the monster cope, A blessed work they'll do.
The vendors of the pois'nous draught, For mercy need not sue,
But they must seek another craft, Or they'll have naught to do.
CHORUS.—Let all the children &c.

3
Heart-broken wives, cheer up, be brave, We're marching to your aid,
We'll all unite the lost to save, E'er your last hope shall fade,
And may the Lord our strength renew, With vigor from on high,
That we this mighty work may do, And conquer e'er we die.
CHORUS.—Let all the children, &c.

* Use small notes with first stanza.



1. 'Round the temp'rance stand - ard ral - ly, All the friends of hu - man kind; Snatch the de - vo -
 2. Bear the joy - ful ti - dings on - ward, Bear them all the world a - round, Let the myr - iads
 3. Plant the temp'rance stand - ard firm - ly; 'Round it live, and 'round it die; Young and old de -



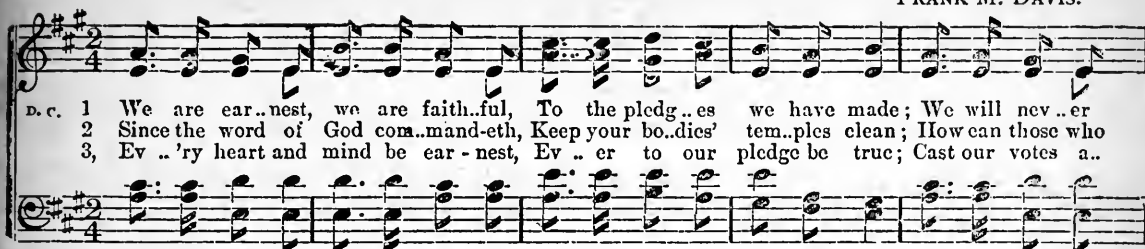
tees of fol - ly, Wretch-ed, per - ish - ing and blind: Loud - ly tell them, loud - ly tell them,
 throng - ing downward, Hear the sweet and bliss - ful sound, And o - bey - ing, and o - bey - ing,
 fend it stern - ly, Till we gain the vic - to - ry. And all na - tions, and all na - tions,



How they comfort now may find, Loud - ly tell them, loud - ly tell them, How they comfort now may find.
 In the paths of peace be found, And o - bey - ing, and o - bey - ing, In the paths of peace be found.
 Hail the hap - py ju - bi - lee, And all na - tions, and all na - tions, Hail the hap - py ju - bi - lee.

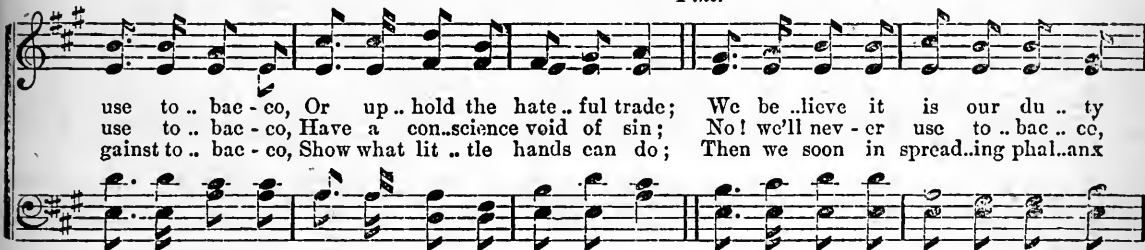
(Dedicated to the earnest boys.)

FRANK M. DAVIS.



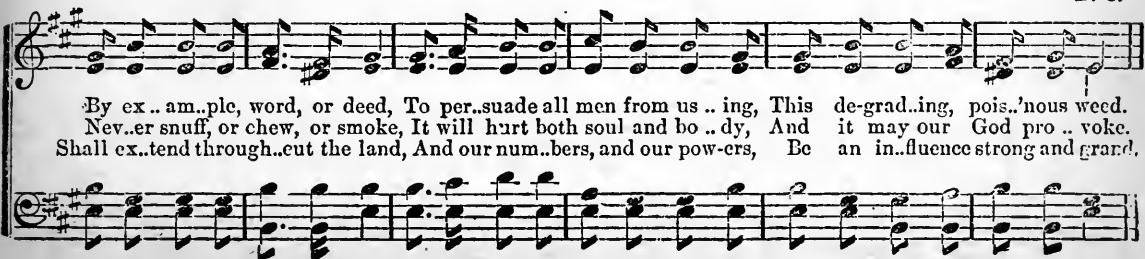
D. C. 1 We are ear..nest, we are faith..ful, To the pledg..es we have made; We will nev..er
2 Since the word of God com..mand-eth, Keep your bod..ies' tem..ples clean; How can those who
3, Ev ..'ry heart and mind be ear - nest, Ev .. er to our pledge be true; Cast our votes a..

Fine.



use to .. bac - co, Or up..hold the hate..ful trade; We be ..lieve it is our du .. ty
use to .. bac - co, Have a conscience void of sin; No! we'll nev - er use to .. bac .. co,
gainst to .. bac - co, Show what lit ..tle hands can do; Then we soon in spread..ing phal..anx

D. C.



By ex .. am..ple, word, or deed, To per..suade all men from us .. ing, This de-grad..ing, pois..'nous weed.
Nev..er snuff, or chew, or smoke, It will hurt both soul and bo .. dy, And it may our God pro .. voke.
Shall ex..tend through..out the land, And our num..bers, and our pow..ers, Be an in..fluence strong and grand.

WAITING BY THE RIVER,

With expression.

Words and music by W. T. G.

1. She is wait - ing by the riv - er, She is wait - ing there for me, On - ly wait - ing for my
 2. She is wait - ing by the riv - er, Where the shin - ing hosts have trod, With the ran - som'd mil - lions
 3. Soon the day of life will short - en, And the night of death draw near, Soon she'll beck - on me to

com - ing, From the world and sin set free, She is stand - ing with the an - gels, By the
 sing - ing, Prais - es to the Lamb of God, She is wait - ing at the por - tals, She is
 hast - en, To the man - sion bright and fair, There she'll meet me by the riv - er, Then she'll

riv - er of the blest, For the Mas - ter she is say - ing "Wear - y pil - grim, come and rest."
 stand - ing by the door, Wait - ing there to greet my com - ing, When the toils of life are o'er.
 take me by the hand, And we'll sing and shout for - ev - er, In that bright and hap - py land.

WAITING BY THE RIVER, Conclude'.

155

CHORUS.—Not too fast.

She is wait ing by the riv .. er, She is stand .. ing on the shore, On .. ly

She is wait-ing, she is wait-ing by the riv - er, She is stand - ing on the shore, On - ly

wait ing for my com..ing soon she'll wel come me once more.

wait-ing, on..ly wait..ing for my com..ing, for my coming, Soon she'll welcome me, she'll welcome me once more

RING OUT THE BELLS.

"For unto us a Child is born."—Isaiah ix. 6.

Cheerfully.

W. T. GIFFE.

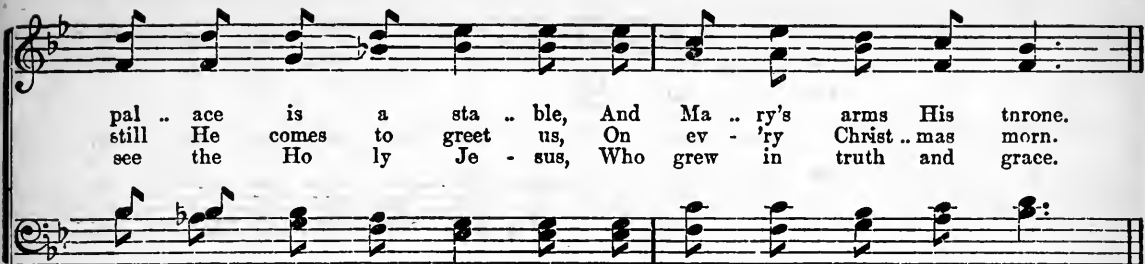
1. Ring out the bells for christ .. mas, The hap .. py, hap .. py day ; In
 2. On Beth .. le .. hem's quiet hill .. side, In a .. ges long gone by ; In
 3. Wher .. e'er the sweet lambs gath .. er, With .. in his gen - tle fold, The

win - ter wild the ho .. ly Child with .. in the cra .. dle lay, O,
 an - gel notes the glo .. ry floats, "Glo .. ry to God on high," Yet
 Sa .. viour dear, is wait .. ing near, As in the days of old, In

won .. der .. full the Sa .. viour Is in a man .. ger lone ; His
 wakes the sun so joy .. ous, As when the Lord was born, And
 each young heart you see Him, In ev - 'ry guile .. less face, We

RING OUT THE BELLS, Continued.

157



pal .. ace is a sta .. ble, And Ma .. ry's arms His throne.
 still He comes to greet us, On ev - 'ry Christ .. mas morn.
 see the Ho ly Je - sus, Who grew in truth and grace.

CHORUS.



Ring out the bells,..... Ring out the bells,..... Ring
 Ring out the bells, Ring out the bells, Ring



out the bells for Christ - mas, Ring out the bells,..... Ring
 out the bells for Christ - mas Ring out the bells,

RING OUT THE BELLS, Concluded.

out the bells..... Ring out the bells for Christ .. mas. *

This system contains the first two staves of music. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by an eighth note A4, a quarter note B-flat4, and a dotted half note C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Ring out..... the bells.....
Slower.

Ring out the bells for Christ..mas, The mer .. ry, mer .. ry Christ..mas,

This system contains the next two staves. The tempo is marked 'Slower.' The treble staff features long, sustained chords. The bass staff continues the accompaniment with a steady rhythm of eighth and quarter notes.

f.r Christ mas, The hap .. py, hap .. py day.

Ring out the bells for Christ..mas, The hap .. py, hap .. py day.

This system contains the final two staves of the piece. The treble staff has a melodic line with some grace notes. The bass staff provides a strong harmonic foundation with chords. The lyrics conclude with 'day.'

* The chorus may end here if desired.

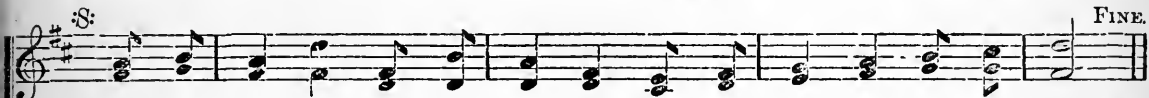
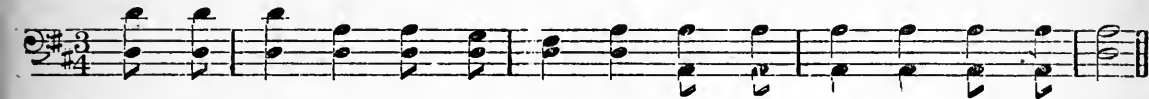
"OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN."

159

E. P. NOYES.

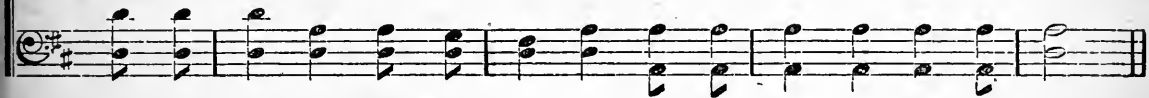


1. Lit .. tle feet may find the path .. way, Lead .. ing up .. ward un .. to God,
2. Lit .. tle ones though frail and earth .. born, Heirs of bless .. ed .. ness may be,



FINE.

- { Lit .. tle hands may learn to scat .. ter, Seeds of pre .. cious truth a .. broad, }
{ Child .. hood's life de .. clares the rich .. es, Of God's all a .. bound .. ing grace, }
{ For the Sa .. viour whis .. p'reth gen .. tly, "Suf .. fer such to come to Me," }
{ Child - ish voic .. es sweet may min - gle, In the glo .. rious cho .. ral song, }



D. S

- Youth .. ful hearts may be the tem - ple, For the spir .. its's dwell .. ing place.
And in that e .. ter .. nal king .. dom, 'Mid the grand tri .. umph .. ant throng.

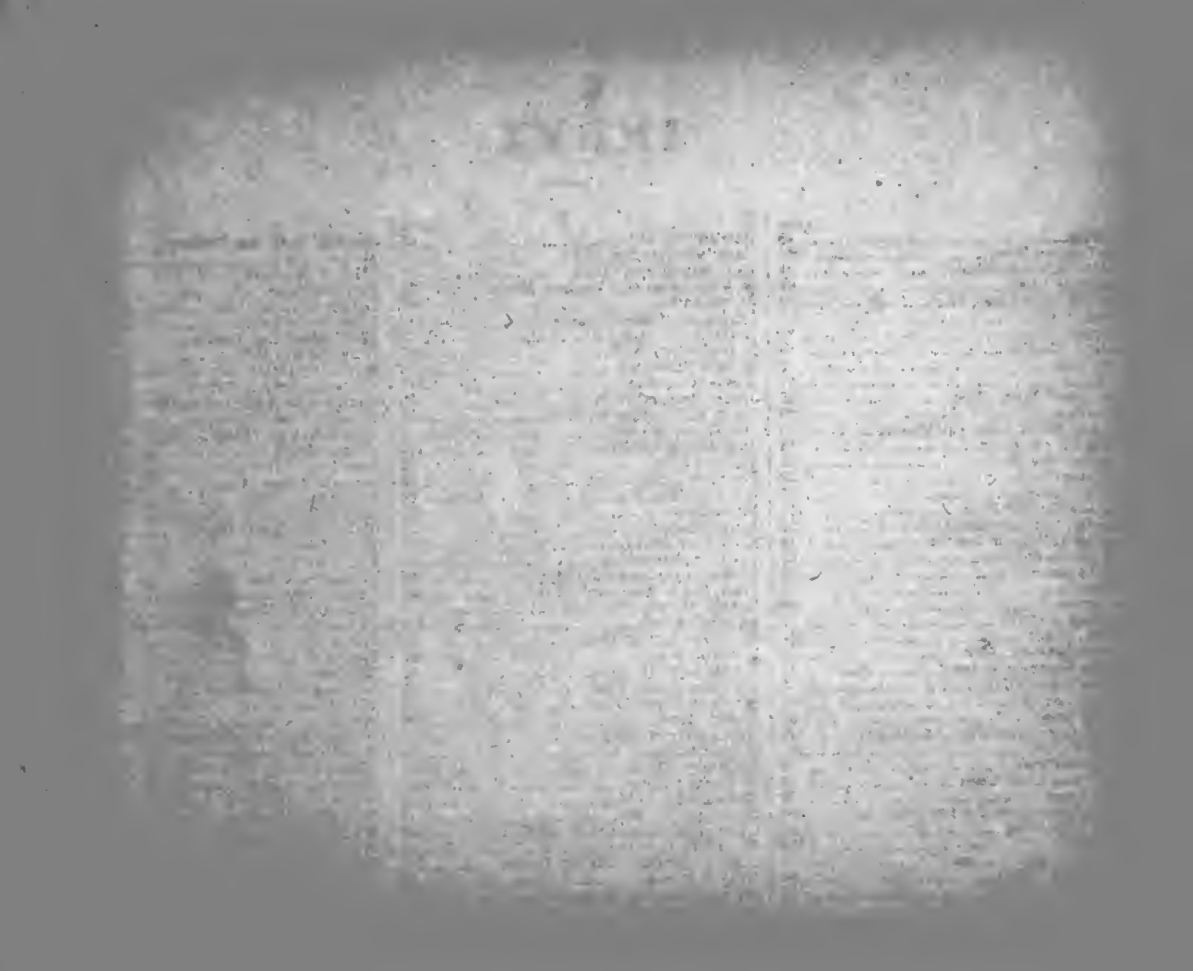


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